THE SUNDAY APPEAL.

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For the Sunday Appeal.]

THE VANISHED LAND.

There is a land, long faded from our view,
A fair and lovely land,
Whose flowers were ever sweet, whose skies were blue,
Whose airs were ever bland—
A land wherein our choicest joys we knew,
And Youth and Hope walked ever hand in hand—

Vanished from our lives, eclipsed from sight,
By time and distance now,
Ere yet it memory in ours a passing light
Upon the care-worn brow,
And, in the watches of the quiet night,
We whisper turn full many a dream-bark's prow.

Forms of the long departed, well-loved friends
O'erclothed in hapy days,
We guess when last seen, and Echo sends,
Through all her wildwood ways,
Stirless as of old, while Memory lends
A guiding hand, where'er the spirit strays.

O'er fled a Elysian, bridered with the flowers
Were dear to Love and Youth,
And the well remembered blooming bowers
Where vows were pledged in truth,
Thro' festal days, and thro' some sacred hours
Of pain, and grief, and soul-repining truth;

Thro' old time mansions, gray with rime of age,
Where life's fair morn was spent;
Thro' silent rooms, where Love wrote many a page
Of peace and sweet content;
Thro' halls, here oft in sport we did engage,
And merry shouts with rippling laughter blent;

Thro' *all* the scenes and places Memory holds
Most fair and pure and sweet,
With *all* the forms her loving arm enfolds
As seems to her most meet,
We wander, till across the distant wolds,
Aurora leads the hours with flying feet.—

Aye, wander, but with sense of something lost,
Something which should be there;—
Like a poor mariner, by tempests tost
On some lone island, where
His pause weary years of heat or frost,
Thinks he's a spirit of hope and wild despair.

Who, after years of waiting, sees and hears
Deliverance drawing nigh,
And looks around, and almost thinks his fears
Had been a mocking lie,
His waken to find Youth gone, and says, with tears,
"My Youth is dead, 'twere better I should die!"

So we, slow wandering all the dreamful night
Through that svanished land,
Waken to sense of life's dull wall and blight,
And death so near at hand,
Youth gone for aye—ah, sad and hopeless flight!
And, for a space, in mute despair we stand

Gazing, with straining eyes and heaving breast,
Down the silent tream,
Thinking, poor souls: "Ah, would we were so blest
To pass, in some sweet dream,
For good and aye, to that fair Land of Rest,
Whose joys our every ill would well redeem!"

O, faithless hearts! O, dull and blinded eyes!
Be lifted evermore
On Faith's swift wings, to where, beyond the skies,
Heaven's eternal door
Turns on its hinges, and sweet melodies
Bid our thoughts rise and spring from Earth's dark shore!

God hath a rest for all!—There is no dross
But fire will burn away;—
Life hath no wearing grief, no bitter loss
His love will not repay,
If, bearing well each separate heavy cross,
We walk pure-hearted to the "perfect Day."

G. R. S.

EXPRESS ROBBERIES.

Written for the Sunday Appeal.]

The success which has demonstrated the indomitable energy and persistent pluck of the famous detective, Allan Pinkerton, in the apprehension and recent extradition from Canada of the Adams Express robbers is an additional evidence of his value to the commercial world, and also exhibits a determination on the part of the officers of the Express Company to have bold and daring thieves brought to justice.

The value of experienced and trusty detectives is no doubt higher appreciated and more liberally compensated by Express companies than any other organization or individuals, because, as servants of the public, they assume daily an immense responsibility which, despite the systematic and watchful vigilance of their employees, falls a prize to the skill and cunning of professional thieves, and hence such corporations must always have recourse to this detective experience.

Singular to say, but it is nevertheless a fact, that rascality has become so prevalent and common, that thieves study and follow some distinct branch of that dishonorable profession, just the same as artisans acquire knowledge and labor in specific branches of their several honorable callings; and to such an extent does rivalry prevail among the chevalier d'industrie that genius with them is tasked to the utmost in these times, not only to accomplish their ends by a bold stroke, but more particularly to evade and baffle the skill of the police.

It is to be hoped that at no distant day Mr. Pinkerton will give to the world the benefit of his enlarged experience, as it will furnish a volume replete with exciting interest, that would reveal the deeds of the famous Vidocq.

The success of a detective depends not so much upon his skill in following out a marked path, as to discover that path which will lead to the successful attainment of the object he has in view. Many who follow this calling, and sometimes acquire notoriety, are in many instances indebted more to chance than tact for success. To become a successful detective requires an inborn or intuitive love for that calling, which gift will ripen with experience. He must also possess a knowledge of human nature, sufficient to penetrate the veil of concealment, which rascality always wears to hide a damning deed. Few possess this faculty, though many claim it, but it is oftener possessed by those whose avocations do not require it to be exhibited as a means of livelihood than it is by those in the profession.

That, among the "vast army" of persons employed in the various branches of Express business, it is not surprising that temptation proves irresistible, and that such employees sometimes betray the trust reposed in them by their officers; and hence we frequently hear that many of the losses are traced to the dishonesty of some messenger, clerk, or other person in that service; nevertheless any who may have been suspected have either had their guilt detected or innocence fully established.

Express companies have often relied upon the peculiarity possessed by some of their own employees, and through them have succeeded in ferreting out mysterious cases of loss, which might have baffled the skill of experienced detectives.

A case substantiating this fact was sometime ago published in the Montgomery, Ala., papers, of which the following is a synopsis:

In the early part of this year, a messenger of the Southern Express Company, running between Montgomery and Mobile, on arriving at the former city, reported that whilst en route two men, disguised with masks, had entered his car by descending from the roof, struck him a violent blow, took from him his keys, and opened the iron safe containing the money and other valuables. Whilst they were engaged in cutting open the leather pouches, he endeavored to attract the attention of the engineer and conductor by pulling the bell cord, but his efforts were frustrated by the robbers who fired two shots at him, one of which passed through the sleeve and the other through the skirt of his coat. The robbers then became alarmed and jumped from the train. The agent in charge at Montgomery, immediately summoned an officer of the company in Augusta to the telegraph office, and repeated to him the messenger's statement. The story sounded plausible, especially as it had a precedent, but to the mind of the experienced expressman in Augusta it suggested fraud, and he directed a close watch to be kept upon the messenger.

The advice was followed by the early appearance of this officer in Montgomery, who immediately conferred with the conductor and engineer of the train on which the alleged robbery had been committed, and after several pertinacious inquiries, was convinced that the messenger was a party to the transaction, notwithstanding the latter's story being corroborated by the production of the car bearing evidence that pistol balls had passed through it as reprsented, coupled with the fact that his past record had been unimpeachable, and a man who stood high in the community in which he lived.

The officer conceived the idea that something about the car might have escaped his notice, which a further examination might aid in detecting the guilty party or parties. And with the aid of a ladder and lamp, the top of the car was examined, and it was found that it bore neither foot prints nor finger marks. The absence of either might appear immaterial, but coupled with the fact that the express car was next to the engine, and necessarily received on its roof the soot and dirt falling from the smoke-stack of the engine, he could not then credit the messenger's statement, that these masked men had entered from the top. Satisfied now that the messenger knew more of the transaction than he had made known, search was immediately made of the residence of the messenger, and at two o'clock the next morning, scarcely twenty-four hours after the news had been communicated, both the large amount of money stolen and the express messenger were in custody. The latter confessed his guilt and acknowledged that he had conceived and carried out the plan, hoping to divert suspicion from himself and direct it on innocent parties, whom he knew could not be apprehended.

Another instance where a knowledge of human nature and the peculiarity essential to detective skill was demonstrated, is in the case of a leather pouch (containing valuables of an express company) which had been cut, and contents abstracted, between two distant terminal points. This pouch passed through the hands of some twenty employees en route, but it had been cut in such a skillful manner as to complete its journey without detection. When discovered, measures were at once taken to ferret out the author of the robbery; and, although it was difficult to obtain a foundation on which to build suspicion on any one of the employees, the matter was taken in hand by an officer of the company. Whilst he was en route to investigate the loss, a messenger traveling on the same train, exhibited a degree of uneasiness which to an expressman quickly fastened suspicion on that messenger. This suspicion resulted in the messenger being watched, and it was confirmed by his arrest and finding upon his person a peculiar kind of gum which had been used for the purpose of cementing the opening made in the pouch. The messenger confessed it, and is now in the penitentiary.

A few years ago some $40,000 was abstracted from a pouch, containing that and other valuable matter, in charge of the Express Company, and it was only after two years of unceasing trial and skill, that the perpetrator of the theft was apprehended and severely punished.

This was a case wherein ———, who was agent at ———, was acting as money clerk and handed the packages to the messenger, as he checked and called for them. At that time (1858) there was an outside pocket on the pouch, with a flap attached, in which was deposited way matter. ———sealed the pouch and handed it to the messenger, who started out on his run, but having occasion en route to put a letter in the outside pocket, discovered that the pouch had been cut underneath the flaps. He telegraphed the fact at once and in due time it was discovered that $40,000 was missing. M———, was apparently relieved from responsibility, as he held the messengers check for it, but from a trifling circumstance in connection with M———'s life, Pinkerton was convinced that M———, was the thieft, and as I said before it was only after two years labor that this fact was established.

To accomplish this he not only had a large force of males employed, but also females, who accompanied Mrs. M. on various travels. M———'s detection was owing to a ruse practiced by Pinkerton. M———, visited New York and whilst there was arrested upon a civil suit and thrown into prison. During his incarceration another *debtor* was thrown into the same cell, who succeeded in obtaining M———'s confidence to an extent which prompted the latter to tell his new found friend the circumstances connected with the robbery, and where the money was concealed. The friend of course was soon liberated and went to the point designated by M———, and recovered the money intact. I need hardly add that M———'s fellow prisoner was a detective in the employ of Pinkerton.

Why Women Should Vote.

Because one sober woman walking to the polls is better then fifteen men reeling there.

Because women would be content with smaller bribes than men, and thereby save candidates a deal of expense.

Because men have had the franchise so long, and have made such a mess of it, that women ought to be allowed a trial.

Because no woman would spend the greater part of her bribe in intoxicating liquors, and thereby would set a good example to male voters.

Because women, if much longer denied the franchise, will spitefully degenerate into men, wear male attire, use male language, adopt male imprecations, build male clubs, and refuse to dance in step.

Because, though there have been hundreds of votaresses, in the world, not one has been allowed to record her vote at elections.

Because mothers in possession of the franchise would be able to say, "If you'll marry one of my daughters, Mr. Allgold, I'll give you my vote and interest."

Because I who write these reasons, want to give a vote for dear Captain——Ah! wouldn't you like to know his name?

—Mrs. Stowe calls Lucy Larcom the cis-Atlantic Mrs. Browning.

—Gerald Massey, the poet, is lecturing in Scotland.

For the Sunday Appeal.]

NIAGARA.

I stand where I have often stood,
Upon the river's brink,
To see, behind Canadian hills,
The sun in glory sink.

Far down, the roaring waters haste,
In mad'ning, wild unrest,
Until they sleep, so dark and still,
Upon the whirlpool's breast.

That whirlpool has a weird look,
Dark woods its margin line,
And in its bosom fold a deep,
True sunbeam never shine.

Silence, so deep as to be felt,
Forever haunts its shore,
And strange the contrast, as you catch
The cataract's distant roar.

And oh, that cataract! Words are poor,
The artist's pencil droops—
The proudest triumph man achieves,
Before its glory stoops!

And rushing, like a rouséd hart,
Till wood and hills vibrate,
The plunging, roaring, flashing floods
Leap madly to their fate.

Like praise, for such a glorious boon,
The white-winged spray ascends,
And springing to its fleecy crest,
The full-arched rainbow bends,

When first the red man stood aghast,
And trembled at its roar,
And saw its white wings float to heaven,
Bound by the circling bow.

His simple faith was cradled here—
The Great White Spirit spoke,—
And in his dark and slumbering soul
A dream of Heaven awoke.

And shall his pale faced children come
As pilgrims to this shrine
Nor worship in its glorious light,
A power, all divine!

Put dance upon its thundering shore,
And mock its mighty voice,
As though but coral bells of glee
Rang out a merry noise!

ESTELLE.

UNDER THE ICE.

Translated from the German.]

There was no braver guide, or more skilful hunter, that ever set foot upon the Matterhorn, or crawled over the dangerous glaciers of Monte Rosa, than Ulric Peterson. He was a man of immense strength and great daring; and had often tracked the wilderness of snow when those who followed the same calling willingly remained in their cottage in the well-protected villiage. He laughed at his companions when they talked of danger; and made light of the fears of his good wife when she trembled at the howling of the fierce winds, or the avalanche of snow that now and then swept down with irresistible force upon the little chalets. With well-spiked shoes, a stout alpenstock, confidence in himself, and a firm and fervent trust in God, he avowed that a man was as safe upon the topmost cliffs of the cloud-piercing Matterhorn as in the brook-threaded valley of Tourmanches. But the timid heart of womanhood could not look upon the matter in the same light although her trust in the good Lord was equally strong; and so, when she saw him take down his trusty rifle, powder-horn, and heavily-shod iron staff, one morning, she clung to him, and begged that he would not go out upon the mountains. "There is every sign of a storm," she said. "You know how terrible they are. We have food enough in the cottage. Do stay at home with the little ones."

"That would I, wife," was the reply, "if I had not seen an ibex as I was coming home yesterday evening. He was a stout old fellow, with huge horns; and I fancied that he was almost laughing at me as I crept around the cliff upon which he was standing.

"But, Ulric, think of the storm that is certainly coming."

"I have been in many a one, and care nothing for them. I love the free whirling of the feathery snow. So, good wife, get me something to eat. I must be off before the day dawns."

With a heavy sigh, the woman did as he had requested; and, with his fond kiss still lingering upon her lips, she saw him climb the mountainside until a turn in the path hid him from her view. Then she sank upon her knees by the bedside of her still slumbering children, and committed him into the keeping of that God who had thus far preserved him in the midst of every danger. Meantime, Ulric hastened onward with a light foot. It was still dark in the valley; but far above him he could see the white peaks glittering in the dim light of the morning, and the fast paling stars. Higher and higher he climbed; and soon the sun arose, shedding its rays of rosy gold upon the icy piles, and making them flash as if builded of myriad diamonds. To a stranger it would have been a dazzling sight; to the brave hunter it had lost something of its charm by familiarity, and he pressed onward and upward. The road grew more and more rough and difficult. He was obliged to pick his way, and clamber up steep crags; but at last he reached the edge of a large glacier. He sat down and rested for a little time and satisfied his hunger, examing his shoes and the point of his alpenstock, and again set bravely forth, leaping the yawning chasms, and guarding against treacherous cracks.

A wall of polished ice arose before him, and he knew that he would have to scale it before he could get within shot of the coveted game. With great difficulty, it was accomplished; and, finding the tracks of the ibex, he followed them, until, suddenly turning a ragged point, he found himself within easy shot, and, in an instant, the report of his rifle had awakened the echoes of the mountains With the "thud" of the bullet, the beast sprang forward; but its tail was drooped, its head hanging heavily down, its gait slow, and step uncertain. He knew that the whizzing lead had reached its mark; that the animal would soon die, and he paused to reload his rifle before he followed. "I will surprise my good wife," he thought, "by returning sooner than she expected, and I will have a hearty laugh at the cowards who dared not venture from their snug cottage for fear of a storm.

With a smile upon his lips, he hastened to where the ibex was lying, and raised it in his arms. Then, with a cry of horror, he felt his footing giving way; and hunter and game were swallowed up in a crevasse of almost unfathomable depth. The thin covering of ice had been sufficiently strong to bear the weight of the beast, but that of Ulric added, had shivered it as if it had been an eggshell.

Down, down,—hunter and ibex, through the debris, of snow and ice, lying there for a thousand years. He fancied that the bottom would never be reached. The most profound darkness enveloped him; his hands could clutch nothing but dampness—but chilling flakes. Fortunately, the carcass of the beast was beneath him. Yet for all that safeguard, he lay for a long time insensible. When consciousness returned another day had dawned, and its golden glories had found their way even to the bottom of the yawing grave in which he was lying. He thought upon the utter helplessness of his situation; that he must perish from cold and hunger; of the lingering tortures he would be forced to endure before death put an end to his misery; and every nerve in his body quivered with horror. He looked around to see if there was not some possible chance of escape. On either side smooth ice walls arose, emitting a bluish steel glitter. He felt that he was buried alive! "O, God! why was I not instantly killed?" he exclaimed, in the agony of despair; and then, as better thoughts swayed, he thanked the Almighty, with whom nothing is impossible, for his safety thus far, and prayed to Him for guidance and deliverance.

His next thought was of his gun. When it was found that he did not return, his neighbors would certainly search for him, and, by firing the gun, he could attract their attention. Vain hope! Search as he would, he could find nothing of it. Even if he had discoverd it, it would have been useless, for his powder-horn was gone as well. Over and over he turned the snow,—down deep he dug into it, until his hands burned like fire, and great drops of perspiration rolled from his forehead,—until his arms grew stiff and sore, and he was forced to give up his useless labor from sheer exhaustion. With his back against the frozen prison-walls, he looked aloft, and saw the great vulture, sailing upon its immense and tireless wings, around the mouth of the chasm; and the strong man shuddered, as he shook his fist defiantly, and murmured, with his hoarse voice, "Your time has not yet come." He thought, also, of his happy home, and his dear wife and children; and then, naturally,—for he was faint and hungry,—he thought of the food his wife had prepared for him. Having eaten of the bread and goat's milk cheese, he drank of the little bottle of wine, which strange to say, had remained unbroken; and then he reasoned that it would be cowardly to lie down and die without an effort, and remembered the goodness of God, and once more fervently implored His help. Then a bold idea came to him. Why might he not cut his way through the solid ice? He had a hatched, such as his class never travel without. Ah! but he was forgetful that the walls might be hundreds of feet thick, that they were of excessive hardness, and would soon render blunt both hatchet and knife. The bright hope that had been borne within him was darkened by no such shadow. For the time being, he knew that he was safe. He was accustomed to the cold, was warmly clad, could use the skin of the ibex, in case of need, and its flesh would drive away the wolves of starvation for many a day. A brief rest, and he began the task, and toiled faithfully until darkness forced him to stop. A night of uneasy rest, a breakfast of raw flesh of the ibex, and he resumed his labors. Another day of toil, and he again stretched himself upon the skin of the beast, wrapping it around him as much as was possible, and slept long and heavily, although there had been a sudden fall in the temperature, and it was now excessive cold.

For four days he toiled thus, his only food the raw and frozen flesh of the ibex, for four nights he slept within the hole he had cut in the thick ice-walls,—closing up the entrance, and thus obtaining partial shelter from the chilling blasts. Once, he heard the firing of guns, and his heart beat wildly within him. He drooped his dulled hatched, crawled to the centre of the chasm, and shouted with all his remaining strength,—shouted until his strained voice was reduced to the very ghosts of a hoarse whisper. He knew his friends were in search of him, and imagined that he could hear his name called, but could do nothing to attract their attention; and, as the firing grew fainter, and further and further away, he flung himself down weeping and wringing his hands. The last plank to which he had clung had been shivered. His neighbors and friends had come and gone. They would never search that part of the mountain again. None would ever know of his fate. He was buried in an icy tomb until the last trump should sound, and hot flashes of flame dissolve the frost work around him.

With his mind trembling on the verge of madness, overpowered by sorrow, crushed by bitter agony, he fell back insensible, and lay for a long time upon the cold, damp snow, that must soon be his winding-sheet. The black vulture flapped his wings above him, and he knew nothing of it. After some hours, the hunter's consciousness returned, though he was far too much crushed in body and soul to resume his labors. He crept into the little cavern he had excavated, (would it not soon be to him a tomb?) and gave passionate vent to his griefs. For many weary hours nothing passeed his lips, and with aching head and fevered brain, with trembling limbs and convulsive sobs, he prayed for deliverance,—if by no other hand, at least by the the skeleton one of death.

It was rayless, sunless, starless darkness in the icy cavern, when the springs of his life again became capable of action. He was ravenously hungry, and arose to satisfy hunger with a portion of the ibex he had left remaining outside in the chasm. He felt around, but could discover no outlet. Had he been frozen in,—shut out from God's blessed sunshine forever? Nothing but smooth ice met his burning and blistering fingers. Then, after an hour's search, he found a soft spot, and instantly solved the mystery. He knew there must have been a heavy fall of snow in the night, and that it had drifted into and blocked up the opening; and with the strength of despair, he soon dug through. It was still snowing heavily, the flakes falling like great feathers around; and he drew the remnant of the carcass of the ibex into the cave, and made another rude meal. And thus refreshed, a new hope was born within him, and again the ice-walls resounded the blows of his little hatchet. But it was slow work, and much of the time was taken up in clearing the chips from the little grotto.

A week past away,—a week of the most severe toil and terrible anxiety,—and yet he was not disheartened. His trust in God had returned, and love for his wife and dependent children kept alive his often-sinking heart. He was yet in hopes of reaching the upper air,—of seeing his dear ones again. But even as he was thinking thus, with something of his olden-time cheerfulness, a new anxiety took possession of and nearly overpowered him. The carcass of the ibex, that had been the innocent cause of all his trouble, was picked almost to the bones.

With dire starvation staring him in the face, he bowed his head and wept like a child. Starvation, that has in it more of horror than a thousand other deaths. He could almost see it silently approaching, and for a time, despair alone had possession of him. Then his trust in the Supreme Being returned and he committed himself into His holy keeping. "Heavenly Father," he murmured from between his parched and blackened lips; "it is Thy hand which has sustained me so far,—has saved me from all danger. Thou givest food to the young ravens, and markest the fall of even the tiny sparrow. None but Thou can hear me or help. Hear my prayer! Save me, O God! save me!"

Something of sweet consolation came with the utterance of the words, and he laid down to sleep more tranquilly than he had done for many previous nights. Yet, it was only to be awakened by a new fear. It needed no seer to tell him that the fohn, or hot, south wind, was sweeping over the glaciers and snowfields of the high Alps; and that the rain was falling in torrents, and the enormous blocks of ice melting, as by the touch of fire. The cavern he had dug with infinite labor, was almost breast-deep with water, and it was rushing in with all the swiftness of a mountain-torrent. Instantly he was wet to the skin, and stood almost paralyzed with terror. Then he breasted his way out into the chasm; but it was only to return again as quickly as possible. Never cataract raged more fiercely than the surging waters there. Cutting little niches in the ice-wall, he climbed beyond the reach of the water, and tremblingly awaited his fate. The waves rose rapidly, higher and higher. He had climbed until his head rested against the top of the little cave, and he could go no further. And yet the waters rolled upward around him. They reached his waist, surged higher to his breast, crept to his throat, and despite all his efforts, began to trickle into his mouth. In another moment he would be strangled by them; his hold would be torn away, and his body dashed hither and thither against sharp points of ice. "O God! save me, save me!" burst from him in the terrible agony of the moment,—the moment that lay between him and death.

A noise like thunder,—a shivering crash,—resounded through the chasm. It appeared as if the foundations of the world were tottering beneath him. Now, indeed, he felt that his end was come. No! Terror was instantly changed to rapture. The water rushed out of the cavern with the most amazing velocity, he could descend and stand upon the bottom without fear. How this had been accomplished, he was forced to wait until the morning light to determine; and, with the first beams, he saw a great fissure had been opened, through which the imprisoned waters had found their way to the valley below. This unlookedfor preservation again inspired him with confidence, and rendered more firm his trust in God. Through that tunnel he saw a way to freedom. It was small, to be sure, but he could enlarge it; and he worked diligently, until his strength utterly failed. The ibex was entirely devoured. He had split the bones and sucked the marrow, and gnawed them over and over again, to appease his hunger. For two days he had not tasted a morsel of food. The hatchet slipped from his hand when he endeavored to strike a blow, and he was forced to abandon the undertaking. There was nothing left for him now, but to die.

Another day passed, and now help came. He lay crouched in a corner, wishing that the end would come, and that swiftly. His eyes were already filmed, and his heart beat faintly. Then a strange noise aroused him. He looked aloft and saw a chamois vainly striving to defend itself from the attacks of two old vultures, that were striking at it with wing and beak. It was an unequal contest; and, at length, the animal, driven to desperation, attempted to leap the broad chasm. The effort was a noble one, but it failed of success. The chamois missed its footing, and fell, bruised and helpless, at the very feet of the starving man. In an instant, his knife was plunged into its throat, and the warm blood was drained by his eager lips. This gave him new life, and he renewed his labor. It was almost a herculean task, and more than once, he fell fainting beside it. But hope was very strong within him; still, he would utterly have failed, had not heaven assisted him.

Again the fohn was busy at its work of destruction; again, the windows of heaven were opened; and the "rains descended and the floods came," and accomplished more in a single night than his hands could have done in months. With the morning light, he crawled through the now large tunnel; but when he had reached the outer end, found to his horror, that he was on the top of a mighty precipice. His blood boiled, his brain was on fire, and his heart beat as though it would break through ribs and flesh. He was, if possible, more desperately imprisoned than before. How was he to get down; Through his bewildered mind suddenly flashed the thought of the skins of the ibex and the chamois, and was not long in making a rope of them. He then cut a deep hole in the ice, drove down his alpenstock, fastened one end to it, and swinging himself off, reached the bottom in safety.

With a cry of joy and a prayer of thankfulness, he hastened along the well-known path; and when the bell of the little chapel that reared its golden cross in the Matter Valley, was toiling for the evening prayers, he staggered like a drunken man into the very midst of the astonished worshippers, even as the voice of the good priest was repeating, "God is everywhere with me; and everywhere, even in the most threatening dangers, his voice speaks to me in tones of comfort, and says, 'Call upon me in the day of trouble, and I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me!'"—staggered toward the altar, to kneel at it, but fell fainting into the arms of his wife, who nursed him again into health, strength, and manhood.

—Mr. Edwin Booth must look to his laurels. Paris has witnessed a dramatic performance, by a lady, that has won the public admiration. Mlle. Karoly, the tragedienne, has just been performing Hamlet and Romeo with the greatest success. Until nineteen this lady was a poor seamstress in the city of Namur. One day, in going to the shop where she was employed, she stopped at a bookstall and mechanically took up a volume, whose leaves she commenced turning over. Suddenly she fixed her eyes on a passage, read a page or two, and bought the volume. It was "Corneille's Tragedies." When she had read and re-read the book, she resolved to become an actress, and is now one of the most brilliant artistes of the French stage.

For the Sunday Appeal.]

ST. CLEMENT'S RETREAT FOR PENITENTS.

To my generous Confessor, whose tender gentleness has soothed my sorrows, and whose lofty intellect has given me a rational basis wherever my faith was weak; whose simplicity of expression, like St. John's, envelopes a profound philosophy, and whose brilliant analysis reminds me of Plato speaking from Paradise, these lines are affectionately inscribed:

Ah, Think of Beauty, dear to me—
Dearer than we pling Earth,
Dearer than stars upo' the sea,
Or flow'rs in their birth,
This heart must ever turn to thee
In woe or mirth.

When plumed knights come riding down
From End to our times,
With kings from many a broken throne,
Lured by the matic chime,
I hear their steps and every groan
Wrung out from crime.

Then Monks and Bishops who withstood
The tyrant in his power,
Unawed by tyranny and blood,
Pass through the stately town,
And music pours a sweeter flood
To charm the hour.

Thus to you chapel, like the tomb
By angels watch'd all nig t,
Ladies from many a castle come
In weeds of mourning dight,
To seek in this sepulchral gloom
Some ray of light.

Those mournful paintings on the wall—
The Priest in midnight prayer—
But O! that a tar, more than all,
Have lured such spirits there,
While my own grief in drops of gall
Froze on the air.

And ah! methinks our gentle ones
In yonder lowly bed,
Have heard the music, Sorrow owns,
With tender sighs fled
And hastened to our midnight moans
By mute, pray'rs led!

Then honor to the Saints of God,
Whose fame can never die,—
The Tyrant's coronet and rod
In dust and ashes lie;
But the angels of the gory sod
To rule the sky.

Then sing, ye Seraphs—Heaven sing!
The stars and suns proclaim
Your Priests, the children of your King,
Whatever be their name—
Himself our holy offering,
His *Priests* the same!

J. W. R.

ENGAGED PEOPLE.

An Amusing Study—How it Feels—What the "Round Table" Says of It—No More Post-office, etc.

At ball or sociable, at conversazione or croquet, at wedding or funeral, at any other of those festive occasions wherein society disports itself, it not unfrequently happens to a young man, after having been lavish of his attentions, his admiration, and his heels for the sole behoof and benefit of some particular young woman, whose eyes or hair or toilette may have hit his fancy, to be told by a disinterested female friend, with the least possible *soupcon* of malicious triumph, that the object of his devotion is engaged. All men who have at any time mingled in the diversions of the *salon* can recall some such experience, and with it, too, the unmistakable feeling of wasted opportunity, the chagrin of love's labor lost, which the information brought with it. Even we, whose silvering hairs have scarcely softened the fires of youth, can remember the pretty blonde or the fascinating brunette we danced with vainly for one entire evening (*chuc! fugaces*) so long ago; we can remember her name, the dimple in her lovely cheek, the coquettish allurement of her sidelong eye; and we renew again, after all these years, the tempest of rage and loathing that tore our manly bosom and threatened the serenity of our unruffled shirt front as we learned that she was engaged to that puppy Jones, or that scoundrel Robinson, as the case may have been. But we did not then what we propose to do now; we did not pause to moralize on and, if possible, to analyze the curious conventionalities which this triumph and despair presupposed and indicated.

The fact is that that peculiar social relation which is known as an engagement is among the most amusing studies to which the philosophical student of society can apply himself. To appreciate thoroughly, however, he ought himself to have been engaged at least once, and not more than twice. For repeated engagements will have confused the accuracy of his recollections and blunted the delicacy of his perception to an extent that must materially dim the light which experience would otherwise have shed upon his inquiry. But to a man, who has been once or twice engaged, who is neither a cynic nor an enthusiast, there is a never-failing fund of entertainment in watching the antics of his neighbors struggling in the net from which some friendly rodent of circumstance has released him. He will observe, in the first place, that for both parties the situation is singularly disagreeable. For both it involves nearly all the privations, without any of the privileges of matrimony. Augustus must leave his club, and abandon his cigar; he must exchange those cosy little dinners *a trois plats* at the *café* for dreary and ill-cooked banquets at his intended father-in-law's; he must put up with no end of chaffing from his bachelor friends, and he must sacrifice the affectionate and Platonic regard of all his female acquantance. Of course, where a man is really in love, greater sacrifices than these should be gladly made; but, after all, the sincerest affection in the world will not prevent an engaged man from feeling that his position is false and irksome in the extreme. Arabella is, no doubt, the best girl in the world, and loves you very dearly, though no better than you love her; yet there are times when Lucinda, for example, who doesn't care a button for you, and for whom you care even less, would be a much more agreeable companion. At a dancing party, let us say, where Lucinda waltzes like a sylph, and Arabella, dear creature that she is, like—well, unlike Lucinda, and yet your engagement forbids you to follow the inclination which would give you a good partner instead of a poor one, and delight instead of torture. So too at the opera, where, despite your affection, you cannot help contrasting the cold indifference of Arabella, who with all her amiability and goodness has very little taste for music, with Lucinda's charming enthusiasm and appreciative ecstacies. Then again at the picture gallery, you remember how Lucinda fairly vibrated with artistic pleasure over *chefs d'œuvre* which the darling of your soul passes with most provoking nonchalance. Now, profound as is your attachment to your betrothed, and firmly as you are convinced that she of all women is the one destined to make you happy, you cannot deny to yourself that on all these occasions Lucinda's company would be vastly more agreeable. After you are married you can enjoy this pleasure which is now denied you; you can dance and flirt with Lucindia then to your heart's content; you can invite her to join your wife in little parties to the theater, or the opera, or the concert; you can go so far as to kiss her and every other pretty girl that will let you, and nobody minds it a bit. It is only your way; you always were wild, and this is but the innocent freedom of an old Benedict. But just try one of these innocent freedoms while you are engaged, and *pouf!* you have Arabella and all her feminine acquaintances, young and old, buzzing around your ears like a swarm of enraged hornets.

It is this sense of confinement and restraint that makes the period of betrothal so irksome for even the most ardent lover. And for the lady it is even worse. From the fatal moment of the official announcement there is an end of all those sweet observances wherewith she she wont to be compassed. No longer the daily postman comes to her freighted with store of dainty missives gilt-edged and perfumed, invitations to ball or opera or play, the newest waltz, the latest novel; no longer her boudoir is made fragrant with the spoils of a dozen florists; no longer a score of eager cavaliers contend for the honor of her hand at every dance; no longer she goes forth in promenade and park like Horace's Barine—

"juvenum . . .
Prioces cure."

For all these various joys, for notes and flowers, for books and music and invitations, for escort and partners, even for the flattering homage of admiring eyes, she must depend on Augustus, who, ten chances to one, never thinks of flowers or music, never goes to the theater, perhaps—O horror!—does not even dance. And in the latter case he is sure to be the veriest dog in the manger, and to object violently to his beloved dancing with anybody else. Could the art of her bitterest female enemy devise for her a more pitiable situation?

As we have said, for two people who love each other truly these little annoyances, it will be said, are very trifling and easily to be endured. But the sincerest love cannot altogether relieve from monotony an intercourse of months, or even years, whose sole excitement lies in anticipation. After the first brief flush of assured success, when passion's catalogue of pretty inanities is exhausted, it is hard to imagine what engaged people find to talk of evening after evening that custom throws them together. Which of us has a friend, male or female, that he could endure to talk to night after night for a year together, with no change and no release? And what glamor has love so much more potent than friendship to make us find variety in monotony itself? "The course of true love never did run smooth" only because from the moment it began to run smooth it ceased to be true love. Passion feeds on difficulty, and romance is its life-breath. The humdrum quiet and prosaic realities of an engagement are apt to cool the ardor and dissipate the illusions which usually prompt a proposal, and perhaps in this way, by giving a chance to correct an error before it is irretrievable, engagements do good. From this point of view the practice is worthy of encouragement, but it must be frightfully stupid for the engaged. Perhaps, after all, there is more wisdom in the old plan of marrying in haste and repenting at leisure; for as the repentance is pretty sure to come at any rate, it may be as well to avoid the preliminary *canni*.

"HOME, SWEET HOME."

BY BARRY GRAY.

From the New York Evening Mail.]

"Some songs," my wife said, "cost a mint of money, and, doubtless 'Home, Sweet Home' brought its author a good round sum."

"Let us see about that," I replied; "this song was written, according to Mr. Brainard, a friend of the poet, for an operatic drama entitled *Clari, the Maid of Milan*, which Mr. Payne sold, in 1825, to Charles Kemble, of Covent Garden Theater for the sum of thirty pounds. The song itself was first sung by Miss Tree—an elder sister of Ellen who is now the widow of Charles Kean—and so admirably did she sing it that she thereby fascinated a wealthy gentleman of London, who made her an offer of marriage, which she accepted. So that, if the song did not bring the author wealth—and it is said that one million copies of it were sold by the publishers within two years, netting them a profit of two thousand guineas, and of which Payne received not a penny—it brought a lady a wealthy husband."

"It is probable that the song was written prior to 1825, but was then incorporated into the 'Maid of Milan.' A writer, whose name I cannot learn, says that Payne told him that he was one day in Paris, waiting the coming of a merchant to his store, upon whom he had a draft; and as he stood by the desk musing upon his home across the waters, he picked up a pen, and, almost unconsciously, wrote the song which has made his name immortal."

"And which," my wife added, "is sung and admired wherever the English tongue is spoken."

"My friend Col. Lawrence, known in literary circles by his *soubriquet* of 'Knickerbocker, Jr.,' in an interesting sketch of him—still in manuscript—says: 'I pefectly well recollect Payne, as striking my youthful fancy on his first appearance in the character of *Norval*, on the 22d of February, 1809, in New York. He was then sixteen years of age, very fair, very handsome, and appeared much younger than he was. He had been educated at Schenectady, under Dr. Nott, who had developed those talents which subsequently made him a popular and successful dramatist.'"

Payne was twice appointed Consul to Tunis, to which place he sailed for the last time in May, 1851, and where he died a homeless and disappointed man, on the 5th of April, 1852, at the age of sixty-two years.

"To think," said my wife, "that the author of 'Home, Sweet Home' should have died in a foreign land and amid strangers."

"For all, too," I said, "that the song of home is sung in every cabin and mansion in the land, it is a singular fact that the words are seldom correctly given."

Mr. Brainard, copying them from the author's manuscript, thus transcribes them:

"'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home!
A charm from the sky seems to hallow us there,
Which, seek through the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere!
Home, Home! sweet, sweet Home!
There's no place like Home!
There's no place like Home!

"An exile from Home, splendor dazzles in vain!
Oh, give me my lowly thatched cottage again!
The birds singing gaily, that came at my call—
Give me them!—and the peace of mind dearer than all!
Home, Home! sweet, sweet Home!
There's no place like Home!
There's no place like Home!"

—Seven hundred and five millions letters pass annually through the British mails.

PARAGUAY.

Historical Resume—Its Resources.

Disintegration has been the order of things in South America since the powerful empire of the Incas of Peru first became known to Europeans. After the Spanish conquest, of which the story has been made by Prescott more entertaining than a romance, the vice-royalty of Peru became one of the four great divisions of Spanish-America. The vast area embraced within this jurisdiction has undergone sundry partitions, and the name has finally adhered to one of the smaller particles separated from the vast empire. Another portion, detached in 1778, was created into the vice-royalty of Buneos Ayres, which comprised the provinces of La Plata, Potosi, Chiquitos, Charcos and Paraguay. In the wide sweep of revolution which, in the earlier part of this century, destroyed the Spanish power in South America, the little province of Paraguay was one of the first to declare and maintain its independence. The remainder of the vice-royalty speedily followed; but in the formation of a republican confederation, in 1810, under the name of the United Provinces, Paraguay chose to stand aloof, and has continued a separate State until the present time.

The country of the United Provinces, known also as the Confederation of La Plata, and, since 1852, more commonly as the Argentine Republic, has experienced numerous changes and varying fortunes, the Government having been revolutionized thirty-six times between the years 1810 and 1835, then passing under the dictatorship of Rosas, which lasted until his expulsion from office in 1852, under the lead of Gen. Urquiza, and the restoration of a republican government, over which the liberal and enligthened Dr. Sarmiento now presides as Chief Magistrate.

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Correspondence, on Public Events, solicited from every part of the United States.

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SUNDAY APPEAL.

SUNDAY MORNING, DEC. 20, 1868

TENNESSEE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

A meeting of the Tennessee Press Association is hereby called at Nashville, on the second Monday in January, 1869, at the office of the *Union and American*, at 12 o'clock m., upon business of importance. A full attendance is requested.

THOMAS BOYERS, President.
HUNTER NICHOLSON, Secretary.

YESTERDAY.

Main Street, the last three years, has not presented so enlivening a scene as that which all day yesterday was afforded, and so strikingly recalled the pleasant, prosperous and happy times before the war. The weather and the opera influencing the ladies, called them forth upon our leading and most pleasant thoroughfare in numbers greater than we thought our city could afford. In every style of beauty, in all the variety of fashionable costume, they trooped along, running in and out of stores, where shelves full laden with "all the wares of all the countries in the world" invited by their profusion and tateful display. No signs did they discover of "hard times;" but, beautiful and elegant as in days of yore, they poured along from morn till eve a brilliant throng, intent alone on the business so profitable to our merchants and so delightful to themselves, of "shopping."

The Opera was well patronized by the fair throng. *Stradella*, new to most of our music lovers, was presented very acceptably. It was a happy thought of the management to afford so much pleasure to those who at other hours could not avail themselves of the presence of the FREDERICCI Troupe and enjoy the Opera, and the crowd that filled the dress circle and parquette showed how nearly they satisfied some among the most cultured lovers of the musical art in Memphis. But, after all, when we remember the tact that has been displayed by Mrs. THOMPSON and Mr. MCWADE since their entree upon the stage as managers, it was to be expected that they would take advantage of the propitious weather and open the doors of their attractive theater upon so appropriate a "bill" as *Stradella*.

And here we will leave the ball and the young to gossip of "yesterday" in a more matter of fact view. "On the market" the attendance was as encouraging as the "flocks of women and children" who filled the stores of retailers were to Main street merchants. The high price at which cotton is selling, the facility for reaching our city and the "steady rates" at which our wholesale merchants are filling orders, have within the last week, more than at any time during the year, attracted visitors from the country. "Yesterday" this was especially noticeable on Front street, where "countrymen" in rough but honest homespun contended in pleasant, and for us, profitable rivalry, in the sale of the staple—wonderfully recuperative King Cotton—and purchase of home supplies. Sharp, lynx eyed, quick-moving Eastern buyers "bobbed" in and out of the eager crowd, picking up bargains, or fencing and parrying the thrusts of "home purchasers" noticeable for their phlem and reticence. Opening at 23¼ for middling cotton, the market remained steady all day under the stimulus of eager inquiry; and "heavy lists," well sampled, were disposed of at an advance of a quarter on that price, the day declining on 23¼c. and firm, with the best disposition on the part of purchasers to take such cotton as offered. In no city in the country, save in New York, can the planter realize as much for the staple as here—a fact now beginning to be so well understood that shipments from Holly Springs, and many other points, despite the influences of railroads against us, are being made to Memphis where an "odd cent per pound" more than other places can afford can always be had for the asking. Only a day or two since we heard of purchasers of cotton in New Orleans on Memphis account, indicating a status for our market such as existing prices prove. It is not necessary for us to inquire into the why and wherefore of this fact. Suffice it that it is so, and that more than any other fact it has helped to make and sustain the enlivening scenes of yesterday which we have so faintly touched. Bustle and activity characterized every department of trade, and, as a consequence, happiness was pictured on every face. Thus may it ever be, in the haunts of trade and pleasure. May our city continue, under the pleasant stimulus of cotton, to grow and increase, and may it ever continue to diffuse the happiness that comes to us from the industries it creates. *Vive le Roi Coton!*

THE OPERA.

The last night of the opera was made a brilliant occasion by the presence of the elite of the city in numbers as great as on the two previous nights. The opera was *Faust*, with FRIEDERICCI as "Marguerite," and HIMMER as "Faust," of which characters they are among the best representatives on the lyric stage. They were only indifferently well supported by the company, who have not during this brief season appeared to so much disadvantage to themselves and to the artists they were called upon to support. The orchestral performance was also mediocre. But of course this was lost sight of in presence of the charming delineations of FRIEDERICCI and the finished performance of HIMMER. We will not, as we have not the space, indulge in an extended criticism. In all the surpassing scenes in which *Faust* abounds these artists more than equalled public anticipation. From first to last FRIEDERICCI gave us an exquisite and finished personation, enriched by all the charms of a personnel that is not wanting in the highest graces. Her entree towards the close of the second act was the signal for loud applause—a compliment that was continued to her with frequent calls to the front, until the curtain dropped upon an attempt at sublimity in scenic effect that would have been greeted with derision were it not for the presence and the artistic efforts of the soprano and tenor. It seemed as if all the accessories necessary to a successful production were neglected by the opera management, because it was the last night; and to add to the disagreeables, tickets of the same numbers were sold and resold, making three or four claimants to the same seats, exciting the utmost dissatisfaction among the audience. If this is a sample of GRAU'S management, we beg that he will mend his manner ere he comes among us again with this or any other troupe. Tricks of this sort for the sake of a few dollars are as contemptible as they are unworthy association with so high an art as that which the opera conserves. It is simply disgraceful and disreputable. The failure in dressing and proper scenic effects on this occasion was equally discreditable. Another trick was the charging of seventy-five cents each for librettos. Taken altogether it seemed to us as if the understrappers and employees had determined upon extortion, or else were obeying to a nicety instructions emanating from a master equal to the contemptible indifference and want of attention to minutia that was too perceptible last night, notwithstanding the efforts of the exquisite cantatrice FRIEDERICCI, and the sweet tenor HIMMER. While we are in the vein of complaint, we will suggest to the Commissioner of Police the propriety of stationing a couple of policemen in the vestibule of the theater, whose duty it shall be to keep it clear of those young men who will insist upon compelling the ladies to run the gauntlet of their stares, and of listening to comments that are anything but fit for ears polite. This we have been requested by many ladies to insist upon, and to urge upon Commissioner BURDETT and the Theater Management a common accord that will remedy a nuisance that has attained proportions disgusting to modest women.

We hope the public will not lose sight of the attractions prepared by Mrs. THOMPSON for next week. Miss GLADSTANE, who is said to be an admirable *artiste*, will to-morrow night give us "Elizabeth," a character in which she is said to be unrivalled, even by Mrs LANDER. We hope a full house will greet her.

CURRENT TOPICS.

I.

THE SUPREME COURT AND THE RECONSTRUCTION ACTS.

Judge Sharkey is in Washington looking after the interests of Mississippi before the Supreme Court. He does not know what course it will be advisable to pursue in regard to the reconstruction cases. That from Mississippi will probably be acted on first. The special act under which it originated having been repealed since it was begun, the first question to be settled is whether the court now has jurisdiction, as Mr. Sharkey contends. If the court should, after argument, go against him, that would finish the matter. If it should, however, decide in his favor on this point, there would still remain the question whether the court has jurisdiction under the act itself. The Georgia case is in a worse position even than the other case. The application for an injunction, as filed by Gov. Jenkins, is against Gens. Grant, Meade and Ruger, its corner stone being the fact that Ruger was then acting as Military Governor under the reconstruction acts, but since the last term of the court Gen. Ruger has given up the office, and the people of Georgia have elected a Governor in accordance with these acts, and have consented to them by also electing Congressmen and voting for Presidential electors. It is believed that the court will, under the circumstances, find some way to get rid of this case at least without any more time on it. The Mississippi case will probably be argued until Sharkey and Black are convinced of the folly of fighting the reconstruction acts any longer.

II.

LIFE ON THE BORDER.

A correspondent of the Little Rock *Gazette*, residing either in Sevier or Scott counties, Ark., thus paints life on the border of the Indian Nation:

"I could fill pages with the outrages that have been committed upon a peaceful and quiet people. Such a reign of terror never was witnessed in any country. People fleeing to the Choctaw Nation and Texas to save their lives and their property. An estimable lady was ravished by the negro soldiers near Paraclifta. Capt. Hankins was arrested and all his horses taken from him. They dragged him from his home and he is yet a prisoner, while his wife is expecting to be confined every day, with no one to wait upon her. H. B. Holman was retiring from White Cliffs, met the scout that had Capt. Hankins. The Captain of the scout and two or three others drew their pistols on Mr. Holman, told him to dismount and take his saddle off. They took his mare and everything he had. (And this was after Catterson had promised us protection of life and property. They also captured Hankins and took his horses after the same guarantee had been offered us.) My health is such that I had not been off the place for over six months, until the day they arrested Capt. Hankins and robbed H. B Holman. I then fled to the Choctaw Nation for refuge. Is it not strange in the nineteenth century, in a time of profound peace, I should have to flee from my own people and seek safely among the red men of the forest, who little more than fifty years ago were called savages and are now termed by the saintly puritans semi-savages. Our country is utterly ruined. What little is left will be taken to pay the militia. There is nothing left but starvation for our wives and little ones. Is this the peace that was to insure to us from GRANT'S election? Forty more militia will be here to-night from Sebastian and Scott counties, and we may look for a renewal of the scenes that were enacted last week. God knows you can't imagine our feelings. Is there no help for us? We have done nothing to merit such treatment."

III.

THE LUNACY OF COMMODORE MEADE.

The forcible seizure and confinement in a lunatic asylum in New York, of Commodore Meade, brother of Gen. Meade, has attracted for some weeks the general attention of the public. The affair has at last culminated in the release of the victim and an explanation from his son-in-law, Mr. Charles K. Sandis, objection to whose marriage with his daughter by the Commodore brought about his incarceration. In his letter Sandis says: "Relative to the Commodore's confinement, I had no hand in it, nor did my wife, nor did I know of it before the morning of my marriage. But I have seen letters from Secretary Welles, of the Navy, and from Gen. George G. Meade and others, approving of the confinement of the Commodore upon the ground of humanity, and expressing surprise that it had not been done long before. The Commodore was placed in confinement by his son, Lieutenant-Commander R. W. Meade, who is now in the Pacific ocean, in command of the United States steamer Saginaw, and consequently he was not present at the trial in New York, but was simply represented by counsel." The Commodora, in a note to the New York *Evening Post*, of the 15th, publishes a note which fully verifies the convictions of the public that his imprisonment was a "cruel necessity" in order to the consummation of his daughter's happiness. The "old salt," who is said to be averse to "patent monitors," or any other kind of craft than those of the "ribs of oak" standard," is pretty heavy on somebody, talks of Judas and the thirty pieces of silver and winds up with this paragraph: "As it is not always the good fortune of victims to be rescued, as I have been, by humane and voluntary hands, from a living tomb, it will be some consolation if my case shall be among the last of its kind in Christendom. In order that it may have this blessed result, I may be required in a further communication to allude to the circumstances which proved it to be a transaction of unmitigated cruelty, and without a shadow of legal or reasonable excuse."

IV.

THE RENO TRAGEDY AT NEW ALBANY.

The recent tragedy at New Albany, Indiana, which has created so much excitement, and is still in that region a "current topic" of conversation, has at last ended where all such things end, in a verdict of the jury in accordance with the facts, already published in the APPEAL—that is, that the four men (Frank, Simon, and William Reno and Charles Anderson,) were found hanging by the neck in the county jail of New Albany, and that the hanging was performed by "parties unknown." It is said that William Reno and Charles Anderson were not guilty of the robbery of the Express Company, but were of the gang, and were present when the plans were laid. Of this infamous family old Wilkes Reno, two sons and a daughter remain. Jack (one of the sons) is in the Missouri penitentiary for "blowing a safe," the other, Clint, has recently been devoting his time to the purchase of Jack from his present incarceration. The daughter is a handsome, good figured, and educated girl, of grit and vim equal to her desperate brothers, as was evinced in her oath of vengeance over the dead body of her brother William. As the four murdered men were surrendered to the United States authorities upon the pledge by our Government that they should have a fair trial and be protected from the "Vigilants," it is feared that trouble may arise between the respective Governments in consequence. When the facts of the hanging were telegraphed to Washington, Mr. Seward "paid his respects to Mr. Thornton, and explained the violent character of the proceedings in Indiana, and gave the British embassador every assurance that the Government of the United States would do its whole duty in the premises. Mr. Thornton bluntly replied that he could not exactly perceive what was to be done, since the parties whose protection had been guaranteed by the United States had already been hung in violation of the pledge given. So that Mr. Seward has evidently another nice diplomatic question to settle before he retires from the Department of State."

V.

CONGRESSIONAL INVESTIGATION OF THE ALASKA PURCHASE.

The Washington correspondent of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* says, in reference to the investigation by Congress of the Alaska Purchase, that Hon. Robert J. Walker and W. W. Warton, assistant private secretary to the President, and of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, testified before the Alaska Investigating Committee. The former's evidence bore out substantially previous statements that he had received a fee from the Russian Government exceeding $26,000 for services rendered in connection with the Alaska treaty as counsel, which services were principally directed to setting forth the advantages of the purchase and the constitutional requirement on the part of the House to pay for the same after the treaty had been ratified. It did appear that Mr. Walker had paid for the publication of certain articles on Alaska, but not to any newspaper correspondent or reporter in this or any other city. Mr. Walker, however, testified that after the appropriation had been made he advised the Russian Minister to offer Col. Forney three thousand dollars in coin for services rendered in publishing Walker's letters in the *Chronicle*. Col. Forney declined to take it, on the ground that he was an officer of the Senate. It was then tendered to D. C. Forney, the publisher of the *Chronicle*, who, after hesitating, took the money. Walker further testified that he did not know that any money was paid to any other newspaper men. Mr. Walker testified that he was never offered nor ever received a cent, and knew of no expenditures in the premises one way or the other.

VI.

THE LATE TRAGEDY IN FENTRESS COUNTY.

The Stanford *Banner* of the 17th has additional particulars of the Fentress county tragedy. It says: The old lady and her daughter were killed and a little child about two years old. The little boy that was badly wounded is in a fair way to recover. He says that Longston killed the young lady and child and wounded him, and that two women who were with Longston killed the old lady. This little boy is only six years old. After the Sheriff took the murderer back, they took him to the little boy, and the child screamed and shrank away from him. By the laws of Tennessee, a child under six years of age cannot testify, and this little fellow is a few weeks under that age. The people of Fentress county say, however, that Longston shall be hung in some way. There was another child in the bed at the time, but fortunately it was not discovered by the murdering demons. Longston nearly effected his escape from jail a day or two after his return, but is now closely guarded. The women are also in jail.

IX.

THE PARK BANK, NEW YORK.

The Park Bank, on Broadway, the most ornate building in New York, was formally opened on Tuesday by a general banquetting reception. The visitors during the day numbered several thousand. The structure is built of pure white marble; its frontage on Broadway 59 feet 4 inches, with a depth of 159 feet, and an L on Ann street of 9 feet 6 inches; its height five stories, with Mansard roof, and its style of architecture a mingling of the Roman and Grecian Corinthian. The imposing beauty of its front, its grand entrance and double columns on either side, its fine marble statuary and circular pediments and cornices, supported by caryatid figures, have long been the subject of remark from passers-by. The building cost $700,000, and the lot on which it stands $300,000 additional. The interior is lighted by a magnificent dome. The Park Bank is only thirteen years old, but it employs sixty clerks, and has the heaviest deposits of any bank in the country.

By Telegraph.

WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, December 19.—Mr. Pomeroy introduced a bill to provide for the reassembling of the Constitutional Convention of Georgia, and instructing it to amend the Constitution so as to place beyond all possibility of doubt, the right of every citizen of the State, black or white, to hold office. The bill requires the assembling of the Convention within thirty days after its passage, and provides that this amendment shall become part of the Constitution upon its approval by Congress. The bill was referred to the Judiciary Committee.

Mr. Harlan offered a resolution requesting the Judiciary Committee to report a bill for the apportionment of Representatives in Congress, in accordance with Section 2, of the 14th Amendment. Adopted.

Mr. Howe offered a resolution which was adopted, requesting the President to inform the Senate whether any rent had been paid for Libby prison, to whom and by what authority.

Mr. Sprague offered a resolution which was adopted, directing the Committee on Finance to inquire into the expediency of allowing the importation, free of duty, of firearms, to be again exported, after the necessary American improvement.

Mr. Chandler moved to take up the House bill fixing the duty on copper, which, after a discussion, was lost by 22 to 25.

Mr. Nye presented the credentials of Mr. Gilbert, member elect from Florida, which were tabled.

Mr. Morrill, of Maine, offered a resolution requesting the President to inform the Senate whether any instructions had been given in the proceedings instituted to prevent the payment of Laird & Co., builders of the Alabama, for the proceeds of the steamer Wren, built by them for the Confederate Government, and now in the hands of the Assistant Treasurer at New York, and to secure the payment of the proceeds of said steamer to the owners of vessels destroyed by the Alabama.

NEW ORLEANS.

NEW ORLEANS, December 19.—The steamer Havana or Marion is again in trouble, the Collector having threatened seizure on the ground of violation of law, in not exhibiting proper papers when called for, and that the change of flag was irregular. The facts relative to the matter are that the vessel was purchased in New York by the Peruvian Government, the owners contracting to deliver her at Southwest Pass, or wherever the Peruvian monitors might be, and upon her arrival at Southwest Pass, the transfer was made and the Peruvian flag hoisted, her former Captain remaining on her as sailing master, and her American register being sent to New York for cancellation; and Senor Garcia has been notified by her former owners that her register was cancelled. It was not intended to bring the vessel to this city, but while lying at Southwest Pass her machinery became necessary, and she came here under the Peruvian flag, and has since been the victim of continued misfortune, having undergone a misunderstanding between Minister Garcia and Collector Fuller. Yesterday the Custom officer boarded the Havana, and demanded to see her papers, to which the Captain replied that she belonged to the Peruvian navy, and had no papers to exhibit, and referred the officer to Minister Garcia. The latter has received no official communication in reference to the matter, though he has notified the Custom authorities that the Havana belonged to his Government, and of his readiness to answer any charges against her. The whole trouble originated in her coming here. Had she remained at Southwest Pass no notice would have been taken of her.

Collector Fullerton states that charges have been preferred against the vessel of violation of law, amongst others, that powder had been landed from her in the night, and the law compelled him to seize her unless her papers were produced and found to be regular. He, however, has referred the matter to the authorities at Washington, and will take no further steps unless under advices from them. The vessel's manifest states that she cleared for Southwest Pass.

FOREIGN.

BERLIN, December 19.—A resolution guaranteeing immunity from arrest for words spoken in debate, has been rejected by a small majority in the Upper House.

LONDON, December 19.—The impending troubles with Turkey excite distrust in financial circles. There is a general falling off in monied values, and the distrust is only increased by the reassurances of the French peers. It is the general opinion that Russia is not in earnest in her remonstrances. The London papers urge the Great Powers to make a final remonstrance with Greece to prevent war, and if rejected to leave Greece to her fate.

The postal contract with the German steamship line has been renewed.

Mr. Laird to-day publishes his correspondence with Reverdy Johnson. He says that he made the first friendly advances before the Liverpool banquet, and invited Mr. Johnson to visit him to hear wishes for a lasting peace, and Mr. Johnson said he could not accept the invitation for lack of time, and closing his note as follows: "Notwithstanding you sympathized with my Southern brethren during the war, I shall have much pleasure in making your acquaintance, and hearing your sincere wishes for peace."

The *Times*, commenting on a speech recently delivered by Reverdy Johnson at the Birbeck Institution, says: "The sum of Mr. Johnson's policy is that trifles must not prevent the preservation of the peaceful relations between England and America. The *Times* hints that the American obstacles to the treaty should be withdrawn.

Dispatches from Constantinople report that the Turkish commander Pasha has been forbidden by his government to invade the Grecian territory unless armed bands of Greeks pass the Thessalonian frontier.

PARIS, December 19.—The *Moniteur* has the following details of the Erasis affair: The Erasis answered Hobart Pasha's signal with a shot, and immediately sought refuge in the port of Syria, when she was blockaded by the vessels of the Turkish fleet. Hobart Pasha announced his willingness to abandon the blockade on condition that the Erasis should be escorted to Athens by the Grecian frigate and there await the result of judicial proceedings for the outrages committed.

The following dispatch has just been received from Constantinople dated to-day: "The Greek Embassador of this city to-day demanded of the guaranteeing powers protection for the Greek subjects in Constantinople. The French envoy, on the part of his Government, declines to move in the matter. The Porte demands the banishment of all the Greeks from Bulgaria and Belgrade."

MADRID, December 19.—The elections for members of the Cortez are proceeding in the incorporated towns and cities. There have been no disorders. A large majority of those elected are favorable to the formation of a monarchical form of government.

The Government authorizes the statement to be made that the treaty of peace with Chili may be considered as an accomplished fact.

NASHVILLE.

NASHVILLE, December 19.—Sarah Boyd, an old Irishwoman whose husband left her a short time since, was found dead in her bed to-day. She died of starvation.

The Legislature adjourns on Monday until after the holidays.

L. G. Goo, a Swiss gardener, committed suicide last night by shooting himself through the head. His wife's jealousy is supposed to have been the cause.

John McClelland, Revenue Assessor, who was taken suddenly ill several days ago, is now able to sit up.

WEATHER AND RIVERS.

CAIRO, December 19.—Up—Norman, Minnesota at 3 p. m. Down—Mountaineer at 10 p. m.; Boaz at 7 a. m.; Mollie Able at 9 a. m.; Silver Lake at 10 a. m.; H. M. Shreve at 11 a. m.; Mary Alice at 1 p. m.; Grand Lake at 2 p. m.; Belle Memphis at 6 p. m. The Argosy and Kellogg passed up at 6 p. m. The river has fallen six inches; weather warm and rainy.

ST. LOUIS, December 19.—Arrived—Rubicon. Departed—Pauline Carroll and Henry Adkins. The river is falling, with 5 feet 6 inches to Cairo.

LOUISVILLE, December 19.—Departed—Swallow and Virginia for New Orleans, and Coosa and Argonaut for Memphis. The river is stationary, with 5 feet 9 inches in the canal. The weather is clear and mild.

HAVANA.

HAVANA, December 19.—It is generally believed that the Havana Lottery is to be impressed by the home government.

Generals Espinar and Latome, with 350 soldiers, arrived to-day from Spain. Gen. Espinar will relieve Wolmardo and Gen. Latome will command the eastern department.

A Spaniard who had been taken prisoner by the insurrectionists and escaped from Bayonne, reports that a Spanish major and captain belonging to the garrison, who refused to capitulate, had been executed, the other officers had been put in irons, and the soldiers set to work cleaning the streets of the town, which was destitute of provisions. Bayonne was defended by but few men, the revolutionists being nearly all in the field. The insurrectionists remain in the neighborhood of Musavillo and rumors are that skirmishing continues.

MOBILE.

MOBILE, December 19.—The first race of the Magnolia Course to-day was for a purse of $400, mile heats, best three in five. Summary—Kitty Free, 2, 1, 1, 1; Jennie C., 1, 2, 2, 2. Time, 1:55½ 1:50½, 1:55½, 1:50½. The second race was a dash of three-quarters for $200, which was won by Carrie P., beating John Kilgour and Mary Edith. Time, 1:20. The fastest time ever made on this track by two year olds.

PROVIDENCE.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., December 19.—Deceased Parsons, an eminent and venerable physician, died here to-day, aged eighty years. He was surgeon of the flag-ship Lawrence, in the battle of Lake Erie, and the last surviving officer of Perry's fleet.

TELEGRAPHIC MARKETS.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, December 19.—Money—Old Tennessees 86½@86¾c. Money is easier; loans were made at 7 per cent. in currency. The discount market is unsettled, and next to nothing doing. The bank statement is unfavorable, but the loss in legal tenders is not so large as was expected, and on the whole was well received. The decrease in legal tenders represents the shipments South, and the difference between the loss in deposits and that in loans, specie and greenbacks, shows that in round numbers the banks have lost $5,000,000 in legal tenders and the same amount during the week. Sterling dull, 9½@9¾c. Gold opened at 35½c, declined to 35, advanced to 35¾, under warnike private to 35¾ from Europe, and closed at 35¾c.

Cotton—Steady firmer; sales 2200 bales; Uplands 35c; Orleans 35. Whisky dull, $1 02@1 05. Rice quiet, but firm, 8@9c. Coffee and Sugar quiet. Molasses and Wheat dull. Corn 98@98½c.

Dry Goods—Atlantic A sheetings advanced to 35, do H to 35½c; other grades remain unaltered; Amoskeag bleached muslins 31½c; Androscoggin Front of the Loom 17½@18c; Lonsdales 16@16½c; Sheetings 47½@50c; American popular prints 12½@13c; Merrimac D and Cachees 19c.

New Orleans Market.

NEW ORLEANS, December 19.—Flour dull and lower, Superfine $7@7 12½; XX $7 25; XXX $7 75. Corn easier, 88@92c. Oats dull, 63c. Bran dull, $1 40. Hay, no prime or choice here, fair $24@25. Bacon scarce, retailing at 15½c for shoulders and 18½@19c for sides. Lard active, 15½@16. Sugar drooping, common 9@9½c; prime 10@10½; yellow clarified 13@13½c. Molasses dull and lower, 50@55c; prime 60@62; choice 65@70c. Whisky scarce and firm, western rectified $1 15@1 17½c. Coffee unchanged. Cotton ½ higher, Middlings 35½@35¾c. Sales 8200. Receipts 967. Exports 16 bales. Gold 35¾c. Sterling Bank 47½c; Commercial 46½@46¾c. New York Sight ½@¾ discount.

Louisville Market.

LOUISVILLE, December 19.—Tobacco, sales 47 hhds; leaf to manufacturing leaf $8@23. Hogs $6 40@6 45 gross. Cotton 32½c. Pork $25. Lard 17½@18c. Bulk shoulders 11½c; sides 13½@14½c; Bacon 15@17½c.

Wheat $1 75@1 90. Corn 68c. Oats 54@57c. Rye $1 40. Superfine flour $5 70@5 75. Whisky, raw free, 21.

Cincinnati Market.

CINCINNATI, December 19.—Family flour $7 50@8. Wheat $1 80. Corn 74@77c. Oats 63@64c. Rye $1 58. Cotton firm, 23½c. Butter 30@46c. Lard 15½c. Cheese 17@18c. Hay $21@24. Whisky 21. Clover seed $7 50@8. Pork $28 50. Lard is held at 18½c. Bulk shoulders 11c; sides 13½@14½c; Hams 17@17½c.

St. Louis Market.

ST. LOUIS, December 19.—Tobacco nominal, nothing doing. Superfine flour $5 50@6 50. Wheat $1 67@2 10. Corn 64@75c. Oats 56@58c. Whisky 19c. Pork $27 50@28. Bulk shoulders 10½ @10¾c; sides 13@13½c. Bacon shoulders 12½c; clear sides 17c; hams 17½c. Lard 17½c.

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, December 19.—Consols closed at 92¾@93¼. 5-20's 74½.

FRANKFORT, December 18.—United States 5-20's closed at 78½.

LIVERPOOL, December 19.—Cotton closed firmer; Uplands on the spot 10½@10½d; to arrive 10¾d; Orleans 10¾@10¾d. Sales 15,000 bales.

HAVRE, December 19.—Cotton firmer, Tres Ordinaire on the spot 123f, afloat 121f.

THE COURTS.

CRIMINAL COURT.—*J. E. Bigelow, Judge, etc.*—In the above Court the jury in the case of the State vs. Henry Caldwell, indicted for house-breaking, returned a verdict of guilty as charged, and fixed his punishment at fifteen years in the penitentiary.

The case of the State vs. James Galvin, indicted for the murder of officer Fenton last Christmas, occupied the attention of the Court for the balance of the day in the selection of a jury. Gen. Gantt and H. F. Dix appearing for the prosecution, and Gen. Wallace for the defendant. The above case will, in all probability, occupy the entire day on Monday.

UNITED STATES DISTRICT AND CIRCUIT COURTS—*Hon. Connolly F. Trigg, presiding.*—Case No. 102, Richardson vs Wildrig, notice given through counsel to dissolve the injunction.

In the case of Holdman vs. Goldman, a rule was allowed to be entered, that Mr. Edgington show cause, on Monday next, why specifications should be filed.

Judgment by default was rendered in the case of Henry Bell & Son vs. Wormeley, Joy & Co.

Case No. 491, Richardson vs. Bishop, will be taken up on Monday, December 21.

A *nolle prosequi* was entered in the case of the United States vs. L. C. Hardwick.

The injunction dissolved, and attachment discharged in the case of McGee, assignee for Trotter vs. Block.

The calling of the criminal docket was then resumed. The following forfeitures were taken against parties failing to appear: One against John Bullock; one against Brett, Wm. A. Nelson security; one against T. J. Cosgrove, R. F. Looney security.

Among the presentments handed to the Court on yesterday, by the Grand Jury, was the following paper:

To the Hon. Connelly F. Trigg, Judge of the U. S. District Courts of Tennessee: Sir: Your Grand Jury has done its work, and asks to be discharged. We have made diligent inquiry concerning violations of the laws of the United States, and the facts which we have learned have been reported to your Honor, in order that they may be placed among the records of the Court.

Most of our presentments have been for violations of the revenue laws, and for circulating counterfeit currency. We regret to add that there is one species of crime which we have reason to believe results in extensive frauds upon the Treasury of the United States, which we have been able to fix upon the guilty parties in but two or three instances. We refer to corrupt practices in getting up claims for bounties due to colored soldiers for services in the late war.

Our relations with the different officers of the Court have been harmonious and pleasant. We wish to express our sense of the promptness and fidelity which have marked the performance of their duties.

Having closely watched the proceedings of the Court, we are glad to bear evidence that they have been characterized by that ability, dignity and exact administration of justice which our long observation hitherto had led us to anticipate, and which abundantly justifies the honest pride of all good citizens, and their profound respect for the decisions of the United States Courts of Tennessee.

In conclusion, sir, allow us to assure you of our high appreciation of your public character and private virtues, and express our sincere wish that your health may be preserved and your highest aspirations realized.

R Hough, Foreman, C B Church, S W Wilkins, C J Seldin, Geo C Harbin, Wm Wat, R Bingham, James S Wilkins, W L Marsh, Robt J Chester, B M Lem, James Kimbel, J G Crookham, Geo M Greeley, Jos L Rosson, M H Miller, L M Wolcott.

His honor Judge Trigg, in discharging the grand jury, took occasion to thank them for the efficient and satisfactory manner in which they had discharged their duties, and also tendered, in appropriate terms, the thanks of the Court and its officers for the unexpected compliment conveyed in the paper handed to the Court.

The grand jury was then discharged from further service during the term.

MUNICIPAL COURT, *G. W. Waldran, Judge.*—Court meets Mondaymorning at 9 o'clock. The following calendar will be called for that day:

1174 McCombs & Co vs Davis.
1225 Lucas vs Paine.
1241 Nolton vs Saint.
1257 Warwick vs Jefferson.
1313 McCendy vs Briggs & Peterson.
1330 Wathing, use, vs Tyler & Crock.
1333 Williamson vs Bolinger.
1334 Gay vs Same.
1384 Sizs vs Briggs & Peterson.
1413 Briggs et al. vs Kimbro.
1434 Topp, use, etc. vs Cockrell.
1438 Memphis German Savings Institute vs Kuntz.
1441 Same vs Hoegel et al.
1442 Same vs Hesche et al.
1443 Same vs Slaughter.
1444 Same vs Same et al.
1448 Same vs Same.
1455 Van Brocklin vs McRae.
1458 Frith, Baugh & Co. vs Saint, Executor, etc.
1465 Andrews vs Saint, Adm'r.
1491 Miller vs Somerville.
1496 Allen, Guardian, vs Gleason.
1509 Carnes, adm'r, vs James.
1514 Grant vs Rothrock.
1517 Waldran vs Pittman & Taylor.
1521 Carny vs M. & A. of Memphis.
1522 Hunt vs Greenlaw, jr.
1523 Pickell vs Carroll.
1524 Binke vs M. & A. of Memphis.
1525 Underhill & Spore vs Levy et al.
1526 Mc & Jacques vs Haynes.
1527 Same vs Weeche.
1528 Tagg vs Randal.
1529 Adler et al vs Seelig.
1530 Ackerman vs Maren.
1532 Armour vs Black.
1533 Richards vs Higbee.
1534 La Fontaine vs Huon.
1535 Steel vs Swears.
1536 McWilliams & Co. vs Duffey.
1537 German Nat. Bank vs Bingham.
1538 Stoddard et al vs Junkerman.
1539 Townsend, ex'r, vs Berlin.
1540 McCoy vs Fransioli.
1541 Kane vs Home Ins. Co. of N. Y.
1542 Same vs Security Ins. Co. of N. Y.
1543 Same vs Enterprise Ins. Co.
1544 Same vs Putnam Ins. Co.
1545 Holmes et al vs Williamson.
1546 Wait vs Ford.

LAW COURT—*H. S. Lee, Judge.*—On Monday the resolutions of the bar in reference to the death of Judge Harris will be presented by Col. T. S. Ayres.

The following cases are set for that day:

1447 Davie vs Bolton et al.
1547 Brackett & Co vs Early.
1548 Waldron vs Forrest et al.
1550 Aole vs Barnwell.
1551 Waldron vs Creighton.
1552 Walker vs Payne et al.
1553 Lowenstein vs McNair.
1555 Bates vs Bryson.
1556 Watson, trustee, vs Topp et al.
1557 Topp, Lynn & Co vs Jourdan.
1558 Wilkerson & Bridges vs same.
1560 Kraus & Co vs Shiffman et al.
1561 Roesher vs Caro.
1562 Steiner Bros vs same.
1563 Lehman & Co vs same.
1564 Franciole and wife vs Hopkins, adm'r.
1565 Semmes & Co vs Lepham.
1567 Mahan vs Taylor et al.
1565 Hamilton & Blackwell vs Wright et al.
1569 Church vs Jones.
1570 Farnsworth & Co vs Dickens.
1572 Parle vs Coggswell.
1573 Kimball & Bros vs Constable & Co.
1574 Cruikshank vs Pool.
1289 Jennings vs Huff.
1546 Fahnestock et al vs Fahnestock et al.
2239 Hobbs & Parker vs Martin.
1521 Beard, use, vs Saint, ex'r.
1528 Goodloe vs Cash, adm'r., et al.
1529 Shropshire vs Fightmaster.
1544 Clayton vs Blessing.

Writs of inquiry will also be executed on Monday, when the parties are ready. There will be one more motion day this term. The fifth rule of practice has been modified so as to read as follows: Judgment by default for failure to prosecute or defend may be taken on the last motion day of the Court in appealed cases in which the papers were not filed within the first three days of the term, but motions for such judgment must be entered on the motion docket as early as the second day before motion day, and heard the same as other motions.

IN MEMORIAM.

When the day is fair and the bird is out to greet me with its joyous song;
When at eve the glorious sun smiles on the earth and tarries long,
Thy lovely image do I see, many times reflected in my memory.
Oh, beautiful spirit, now set free
To wander through eternity.

When the day is dark and the whole expanse of heaven seems to frown,
And the hungry lightning licks, with thousand tongues the earth around,
Softly whispers to my inner ear—bids me laugh, banish care and fear;
For wise this stormy life is o'er,
Grief and fear are known no more.

On the thoroughfares of the restless world, in many ways dost thou to me appear;
Sometimes to soothe, but far more o'er my despondent heart to cheer;
Or, me with fate to reconcile, with a lovely and winning smile,
As charming as any in Nature's store,
Direct from Fancy's golden shore.

In solitude—ah, barren solitude—it can ne'er oppress me more,
For those dark eyes are there—those eyes that I adore;
Ever beautiful seeming, with life and radiance teeming,
Oh, let me there forever dwell
With thee, my Guardian Angel.

Memphis, December 15, 1868. J. E. L.

NEW AVDERTIS'MENTS

LAND FOR SALE—A tract of 87 acres, lying 1 mile opposite Station, on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad; sold by John D. Martin to J. A. Wickersham. It is about 18 miles from Memphis, and a fine site for a country residence. Inquire of THOS. WICKERSHAM, Possession [illegible], Memphis. de20 2w

WANTED—A situation as BOOK-KEEPER by a man of several years' experience in first-class houses. The applicant was born and raised in the city, has a large circle of acquaintances, and can produce the best of business references for honesty and capacity. Will be ready to take a situation on January 1st. Address Q. Z. M., at this office. de21w

Dissolution.

THE firm of ROBESON, SNEED & CO., is this day dissolved by mutual consent, the undersigned having disposed of his interest to Messrs. J. W. Sneed & Co., by whom the business will be continued.

DAN. S. ROBESON.
December 18, 1868. de20 1w

Cotton Yarns.

200 BALES, ALL NUMBERS—Just received, and for sale to the trade low.
WM. R. MOORE & CO.
292 Main Street.
de20 1t Next door north of Peabody Hotel.

MASONIC NOTICE.—The Stated Assembly of Eureka Council No. 8, of Royal and Select Masters, will be held in their Council Chamber, Odd Fellows' Building, on Monday Evening, 21st inst., at 7 o'clock.

A prompt attendance of every member is desired, as business of great importance will come before the Council.

All Royal and Select Masters are fraternally invited. By order of

JOHN ZENT, T. I. M

SUNDAY APPEAL.

Office—No. 13 Jefferson Street.

CITY MATTERS.

Christmas Books—H. Wade & Co. 5t

FURS, Furs, Furs, cheap at Wheaton & Co's. 1w

GEO. PATTISON & Co, Books and Stationery. tf

"ALPINE" Hat. Francisco & Wiggin. 3t

THE Spectator. The Spectator. 3t

FRESH turkeys, chickens, eggs and butter, at C. C. Jackson's, 59 Adams street. tf

WANTED—Fifteen hands. Apply to lumber yard, 132 Adams street. tf

YOU can have old felt hats made into the new style, "Alpine," by M. Cohen, 384 Main street. 1w

WALL Paper and Window Shades, to be closed out positively before January 1, at 375 Main street.
nov24 tf J. GRIESHABER.

THE curious seem to think that The Great General Restorative has had something to do with making the big ox so fat.

Christmas Presents! Fine Roman sashes and bows at L. Kremer's.

IRISH Poplins, best quality and all shades, at $1 25 per yard.
tf RICE & ENGEL.

OLD RELIABLE.—The best of Pittsburg coal, lump, nut and slack, sold by Bigby, Mellersh & Co., South Court and Main streets, Bethel Block. Rates always as low as the lowest. tf

Our stock of corsets is the most complete in the city---prices the lowest. Herzog & Bro.

IRISH Poplins, best quality and all shades, at $1 25 per yard.
tf RICE & ENGEL.

A PRESENT WORTH HAVING—One of Grover & Baker's celebrated elastic-stitch Sewing Machines, which combines the useful with the ornamental. Salesroom 325 Main street. 1w

THE PEABODY HOTEL is now open for the reception of transient guests and boarders. Price per day, $4 00. Day Board, $40 per month. We will be glad to welcome our old friends and guests.
tf D. COCKRELL & SONS.

Good Hats, Caps and Furs, very cheap at Wheaton & Co's., 199 Main st. 1w

1000 pieces of Poplin Dress Goods at a price. Look at the quality and styles and price them Wells & Coll, 267 Main street.

CORNS! CORNS! CORNS!—Dr. J. Lindoman, Surgeon Chiropodist, at St. Louis, has arrived for the purpose of curing Corns, Bunions and ingrowing nails. He cures without pain or drawing blood, by a new process. Give him a call at the Overton Hotel for a few days. 2t

CHRISTMAS Furs. Francisco & Wiggin. 3t

TO THE LADIES.—We have just received a large lot of Black Alpacas, Empress Cloths and Fancy Poplins, which were purchased at such reduced prices that we are enabled to sell them at lower figures than any other house in the city. An examination of our goods will convince you of the above facts, and we would especially invite your attention to a lot Poplins, of the most elegant styles, which we sell at fifty cents per yard. Our stock of Opera Cloaks is well assorted, and we offer them at New York cost. RICE & ENGEL.
tf 238 Main street.

THE Spectator. The Spectator. 3t

A FULL line of Curtain Damask, Cornices and Tassels, at New York prices, for thirty days, at 375 Main street.
tf J. GRIESHABER.

SIGN PAINTING.—Nothing so sets off a store, office, or place of business, as a handsome, well painted and artistic sign. Besides telling the mere business, or bringing a man's name before the people, it is an ornament. Messrs. Hook & Latkill, Monroe street, between Main and Second streets, are artists in this line, and have made some of the most beautiful signs in the city. Those in need of such work should call on these gentlemen.

A large assortment of ladies' and gents' children's and boys' glov s at very low prices, at Herzog & Bro.

GREAT EXCITEMENT.—The great excitement still prevails at the Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine rooms. Seventeen machines were engaged yesterday for Christmas presents. These silent feed machines are the great favorites. The company manufactured this year up to December 1st, 110 000, and are behind on their orders, 14,000. Any one can be convinced that these machines have no equal, by calling and witnessing their operations at 256 Second street. 7t

PEABODY Hat. Francisco & Wiggin. 3t

TO THE LADIES.—We have just received our sixth lot of Ladies' Cloaks this season, which for style, elegance, beauty and cheapness, surpasses any thing ever made in or brought to this market. We invite special attention to our fancy colored Chinchilla Cloaks trimmed after the latest Parisian styles.
tf RICE & ENGEL, 238 Main Street.

For next week our store will be kept open till eight o'clock in the evening. L. KREMER.

OFFICE CITY TAX COLLECTOR, }
MEMPHIS, December 15, 1868. }

A penalty of *ten* per cent. will accrue on all unpaid taxes for the forty-first corporate year, on the 1st of January next. Parties who wish to avoid this heavy penalty, will do well to settle, as the law regulating the collection of taxes will be rigidly enforced. JNO H. BOWEN,
2w City Tax Collector.

JUVENILE and Toy Books—a beautiful assortment very low, at Geo. Pattison & Co.'s, 317½ Main street. tf

TO CITY AND COUNTRY MERCHANTS. Messrs. Royster, Trezevant & Co. sell tomorrow morning to the trade a lot of fresh and seasonable goods, offered as an experiment, which, if satisfactory, will induce consignees to meet the demand as liberally as it is offered. Dealers will therefore look to their interest in giving these sales their presence and encouragement.

Wells & Coll have the white "Biarritz Cloth" for Opera wear, and the black of the same material for deep mourning. They are said to be the richest and most elegant material manufactured for the above purposes. They have also received a fresh supply of double lustre white Alpacas.

EAT, DRINK AND BE MERRY.—We would advise all who love a good dinner on Christmas day (and who does not?) to call upon the old and reliable caterer, V. D. Fuchs, at his old stand, No. 41 Jefferson street, and their wants will be supplied. His establishment is crowded with good things. 1w

A GOLD badge will be voted to the most popular Sergeant of the Metropolitan Police at the St. Patrick's Orphan table. The fair commences on the 1st instant. The ladies at the table are Mrs. Thomas Dugan and Mrs. Devine. Candidates for the badge are as follows: First District—Mr. Atley, Mr. Brown, Mr. Rice, Mr. Finch. Second District—Geo. E. Taylor, Mr. Hanson, Mr. Hartmor, Mr. Wright.

AUDACITY.

A Daring Highway Robbery in Broad Daylight.

Jerry Hall, a young man about eighteen years old, hailing from Jacksonport, Ark., was robbed yesterday evening of $21, in the heart of the city, and at the muzzle of a pistol, in the Jack Shepherd style.

His story of the affair is as follows: He came round on the steamer Commercial with some little "plunder" for sale, which he readily disposed of, and invested a part of the proceeds in goods—having some twenty-one dollars left after making his purchases. About noon yesterday he went down to the steamer, determined to stay round until the boat went out. While waiting about the cabin he became acquainted with a youth about his own age, who represented that he was also going round on the boat to Jacksonport. This announcement made the two very friendly. The stranger soon told Hall that he had purchased some cigars up town to carry around on speculation, and proposed to him to go after them with him. Hall readily agreed, and accompanied him to an unoccupied house in the neighborhood of Gayoso and Second. Here the stranger said the cigars were up in the third story, and Hall suspecting nothing went with him. Arrived at the head of the stairs the stranger opened a door and invited Hall in, and as soon as he entered drew a pistol on him, and ordered him to turn over his valuables to him. Poor Hall was dumbfounded, but complied. As soon as he had turned his pockets wrong side out the stranger ordered him to "git" and he "got," leaving the stranger master of the situation.

On making complaint to the Second District station-house, the police were put on the track of the robber, but with little hopes of catching him. This is decidedly the coolest operation of the season, and is quite startling. It is no pleasant thought to go to bed on, to know that the city is *infested with a large gang of just such desperate villains* as this one, who "did" poor Arkansas.

Writing Desks—H. Wade & Co. 5t

ALL new style Hats, cheap, at Wheaton & Co's. 1w

FOR SALE.—A good paying business. For particulars call on Joe Locke, 236½ Main street. 2t

All Ladies' and Children's Hats, at cost, at L. Kremer's.

"BEAUTIFUL," exclaim all, at the choice cakes and pastries so easily produced from Morgan's Self-Rising Flour. Ask your grocer for it.
29 tf FINNIE & BUCKHAM.

IT COMES OFF.—The raffle for the splendid saddle and harness horse "Roan Bob," together with his elegant light road wagon—the finest rig in the city—will come off on Christmas eve. 5t

Look at our new arrival of Poplin Alpacas and Orleans Cloths. They are rich, lustrous, and decidedly the best value ever presented for the inspection of the ladies in this city. We are determined that courtesy, attention and true representations shall charact rize this house. Wells & Coll, 267 Main street.

THE EAGLE BOOT AND SHOE STORE, No. 344 Main street, has the largest and best retail assortment of boots and shoes in the Southwest. The very best custom work done to order. Call and examine our goods, or leave your measure, and we guarantee to make a good fit or no pay.

GOODYEAR & FALLS, Druggists and Apothecaries, 281 Main street, between Court and Madison streets, are now ready to supply their customers with pure drugs, chemicals, perfumery, fancy and toilet articles. Prescriptions will receive special attention. 1w

Bullion and silk fringes, gimps and buttons, zephyrs and yarns, at Herzog & Bro., Clark's Marble Block.

THE CONSERVATIVES of the Eighth Ward are requested to meet at the Market House on Poplar street, at 7½ o'clock, to-morrow, Monday evening, for the purpose of nominating a candidate to serve as Alderman for the ensuing year.

ENGLISH CHROMOS! Imported!!—H. Wade & Co., Second door north of Peabody, now offer to the public the most charming chromos, recently imported from Europe. Wives and daughters, bestir your husbands and parents towards these for a Christmas gift. They are greatly superior to any of the American.

ANOTHER CALL.—The citizens of the Eighth ward who wish to see the city affairs honestly and economically managed desire Mr. Michael Magovney, Sr., to be their Alderman; and tender him their support if he will consent to the use of his name as a candidate.
NUMEROUS VOTERS.

Christmas Presents! Mink and other fine Fur sets at L. Kremer's.

"PEABODY" Hat. Francisco & Wiggin. 3t

HO! FOR THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS! *J. D. Edwards still ahead.*—While the young people are dancing with joy in anticipation over the gifts of "Santa Claus," the grown people should not forget to fill their "larders" with the good things of life, which can only be had at the store of J. D. Edwards, who will have on hand everything to please the palate and attract the eye.

So come, my good friends, come one and come all,
To J. D. Edwards', and give him a call;
As for *turkeys* and *oysters* with *celery* fine,
He defies competition with all in his line;
And if you don't think so, why just come and try,
As none ever call without hastening to buy;
Where good things are plenty, of the very first rate,
Will be sold to you cheap, both early and late—
At Edwards', on Second, No. 278. }
1w

LADIES' Furs. Francisco & Wiggin. 3t

To do away with that confusion incident to the sale of our famous Kid Gloves, we have added two assistants in that department alone. He call r ladies shall not be detained a half hour to purchase one pair of gloves, no matter what the rush may be. Wells & Coll.

THE Spectator. The Spectator. 3t

OLD CLOTHING MADE NEW.—Thos. H. Hunt & Co., No. 246 Second street, are prepared to do all kinds of cleaning, dying and scouring. They will make old clothes look as good as tran new, and that at a cost which, compared with new ones, is almost nothing. By a new process the original luster and shape of the garment is preserved in an astonishing manner. Gentlemen will consult economy by sending Hunt & Co. their old garments. 2t

Beautiful slipper patterns for the Holidays, just received at Herzog & Bro., Clark's Marble Block.

THE NINTH WARD.—At a meeting of the citizens of the Ninth Ward, held last evening at the schoolhouse, corner of Raleigh road and Brinkley avenue, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved As the sense of this meeting of the residents of the Ninth Ward, irrespective of party, that we respectfully recommend to our fellow-citizens the name of Edgar McDavitt for re-election as Alderman.

J. D. DANBURY, Chairman.
W. B. RICHARDS, Secretary.

MESSRS. BIGLEY, MELLERSH & Co. are prepared to furnish, at the very shortest notice, hotels, factories or private dwellings with coal or wood in any quantity or of any quality. Call at their office, corner South Court and Main streets, and leave your orders for fuel. 2t

THE HOLIDAYS.

Preparation for 'Christ Kindle.

CHURCH & CO.

We spent an hour or so yesterday in the elegant establishment of Messrs. Church & Co., No. 315 Main street, feasting our eyes with the beautiful display of goods which they have received and opened for the holidays. These gentlemen have, indeed, made magnificent preparations for holiday gifts, embracing a stock of everything elegant in the way of books, stationery, and, in fact, everything pertaining to their line of business. The counters are laden with the richest and rarest books; Bibles of every size from the diminutive pocket edition of the Holy Writ, up to the imperial quarto, illustrated and embellished with hundreds of engravings, and bound in every style of beautiful workmanship. There could be no more fitting present for the day of the nativity of our Savior than one of these elegant copies of His word.

Near by are copies of the volumes of those writers who, though their pens may not have been dipped in the fire of Divine Inspiration, yet have been made immortal by divine genius—Shakspeare, Milton, Dante, Schiller, Tasso, Byron, Campbell, Cowper, Moore—all magnificently illustrated in the highest style of art. Then the prose writers—Irving's works, Don Quixote, Dickens, and hosts of others, printed and bound like works of art, rather than as books to read and use.

A very large assortment of chromos, copies of the works of the most celebrated artists, are arranged around the shelves and cases. These are from the ateliers of the United States, (Prang's) Germany, France and England, and embrace the whole range of art—lands ape, historical, domestic, flowers, etc., etc., and are from the diminutive gem for an *etagere* up to the drawing-room or parlor picture. The gems of the whole establishment are the photographic pictures of the wonderful *basso rilievos* of the Sassons, Morning and Evening, by Thorwaldsen. These alone are worth a visit to Messrs. Church & Co.'s.

Of work-boxes, writing desks, glove, handkerchief and jewelry boxes, there is no end either to the variety of style, finish, material and quantity. Many of these cases are really works of art, and are finished in a style surpassing any thing of the sort ever brought here before.

The children have not been forgotten. There are toy books, illustrated in colors by Cruikshank and other artists—not the red-and-yellow stained daubs that were used in our childhood's days, but elegant picture books—in great profusion, juvenile libraries, building blocks, and other things of the sort too numerous to mention. In short, if you wish to purchase a handsome Christmas or New Year's gift you can find it at Messrs. Church & Co., No. 315 Main street.

MESSRS. GEO. PATTISON & CO.

Here another most magnificent display of books and fancy articles greets the eyes of the seeker after the beautiful and useful. Indeed, the show made by Messrs. Pattison & Co. far surpasses anything of the sort ever brought to this city. The most exquisitely illustrated books ever gotten up, we suppose, have been prepared as gift books for this season, and we may add Messrs. Pattison have secured a full assortment of the best. Their consignments reached them and were opened about mid-day yesterday, and from the time the cases were opened until after nightfall the spacious store was crowded with an eager and delighted throng of connoisseurs who revelled in the beauties of literature. To describe all *seriatim* would be a task beyond our undertaking, but the following will serve as "specimen bricks of the Pantheon:"

The first book that attracted our eye was a magnificent folio, eighteen by thirty inches—"*The Wandering Jew*," illustrated by Gustave Dore. This wonderful artist has taken up the story of the Jew who witnessed the crucifixion, and was condemned to live and wander over the earth until his coming, and has illustrated it in his own weird and peculiar style, making a book fit for a royal gift. Another book illustrated by Dore is the "*Inferno*" of Dante, (translated by Cary) royal quarto, bound in morocco. A fitting companion to these two are the "Female Characters of Goethe," illustrated by Kaulbach, and the "Schiller Gallery," by the same artist, both royal quarto, splendidly bound. "Floral Belles" is the title of an exquisite folio, illustrated in colors by hand, by Mrs. C. M. Badger. Each separate picture here is a painting of rare beauty and merit. The first and second series of the "great works of Ruskin," and "Tam O'Shanter," are illustrated by photographs from the original pictures. "Baron Manchausen," illustrated by Dore, and "Poets and Painters," illustrated by eminent English artists, are also worthy of close notice.

But why protract the list. There are volumes there illustrated to suit every eye, and bound to suit every taste. The most fastidious cannot fail to be pleased. In addition to books Messrs. Pattison & Co., have a splendid assortment of desks, work-boxes, etc., etc., and an immense stock of extra fine stationery, all of which will repay a call.

C. C. CLEAVES & CO.

This establishment, No. 283 Main street, is another ornament to our city, and an honor to the book and stationery trade. Their assortment is very large, embracing every variety of subjects, and published in forms in which beauty of workmanship vies with the intellect that created them. One of the finest we saw was the gallery of Byron's Beauties, or ideal portraits of the female characters in Byron's poems. This book is gotten up in antique Morocco binding, and is filled with fine steel engravings representing the beauties of this great poet's characters. The painter seemed to exhaust his genius in conveying the ideal portraits of this wayward poet's fancy. There is also a similar work to this, "The Stratford Gallery," which contains the ideal portraits of the principal female characters in Shakspeare's plays. Some of the portraits are exquisitely beautiful, while others, such as Lady Macbeth, give her hard, stern face and masculine cast of features an expression well befitting the character she played on the stage of life. These works, and such as these, that please the fancy with their life-like ideals of beauty and nature are the most acceptable gifts during the holidays.

Another beautiful work was "The Poet and Painter," containing selections from poets of every age, with the creations of the poet illustrated by the painter in life-like, admirable style. The "Poets' Gallery," with a series of portrait illustrations by good artists, is also a work that would handsomely adorn a center table. Their stock of the works of all the poets is very large, and embraces almost every style of book ever published, from plain cloth to morocco antique binding, with beautiful illustrations. Bibles and prayer books, from their large number and variety of styles, seem to form a specialty with this firm, who keep the best collection in the city. Among their religious works is one very beautifully illustrated with steel engravings by the best English talent, entitled "Our Life," which contains gems of religious poetry. Their line of Christmas gift books for children is very extensive, embracing every subject from "Mother Goose's Melodies" to Mrs. Anderson's stories. Photograph albums and autograph albums of every style lie scattered over their counters, flanked with the best selection of writing desks ever brought to this market. These writing desks are of a variety and style calculated to suit the taste of any one. As a present none could equal a handsome writing desk. Cleaves & Co. also keep a very large stock of writing material and miscellaneous books, at prices which defy competition. Their stock of law books is universally known to be the largest and best selection ever kept in this city. This firm is the oldest in Memphis in their line of business, and by their courtesy and fair dealing have attained an enviable reputation. Call at 283 Main street and see the splendid stock on hand, whether you buy or not.

LADIES! All kinds of Dress Goods, lower than any place in the city, at Rice & Engel's. nov28 tf

ST. PETER'S.

The Mass of Dachauer, for Christmas Morning.

What the Mass is and Perpetuates.

A brief description of the Mass by Dachauer, selected by Prof. Winkler for the Christmas services at St. Peter's Church, may be interesting to our readers, and enable them to understand and appreciate more fully the beauty, grandeur, and simplicity of the worship in Catholic churches. Every Mass comprises five distinct divisions, called, respectively, the Kyrie, Gloria, Credo, Sanctus, and Agnus Dei. The Kyrie consists of these Greek words, "Kyrie eleison" (Lord have mercy on us), and "Christe eleison" (Christ have mercy on us). Each composer endeavors to express his idea of these words by means of various musical combinations, some with more, others with less success. In Dachauer's Mass (which was performed in New York for the first time only a few months ago), a complete musical picture is presented of a sinner approaching the mercy seat, but feeling his great unworthiness, he is afraid to cross the threshold of the sanctuary and has barely courage to say, "Lord be merciful to me, a sinner," in the faintest accents and in the humblest manner; presently he advances further into the sanctuary and becomes more fervent in his cails for mercy, until, overwhelmed by a sense of his sinfulness, he fairly shrieks for pardon and grace, when all at once the cross of our Redeemer is brought before his tear-bedimmed vision, his deepair is calmed, and with a feeling of firm reliance upon the blood of Christ he confidingly calls upon the Son of God to be merciful to him. But the recollection of his guilt causes him to lose sight, as it were, of the Cross of Christ, and with loud lamentations he again shrieks out, "Kyrie eleison"—Lord be merciful to me, a sinner. Dachauer's Mass begins very softly, all the parts moving for a while in unison, and the music is very like the wail of a person in distress, and when the full force of the voices and organ burst forth with the words "Kyrie eleison," it cannot fail to arouse feelings of devotion in pious hearts. The words "Christe eleison," sung as a Soprano Solo, have a sweet, plaintive melody, pleasing and appropriate to the words to which it is adapted.

The "Gloria" of this Mass was performed at the sacred concert given by Prof. Winkler in September last, and is very grand. It began with a full chorus (which ought to be sung by at least twenty or thirty voices.) An exquisite tenor solo comes after the first sub-division of the "Gloria," commencing with the words, "Dominie Deus, Rex coelestes;" this is followed by a touching soprano solo to the words, "Qui tollis peccata mundi," (who bearest the sins of the world,) answered by a simple, affecting duet, taking the words, "miserere nobis," (have mercy on us,) a full chorus repeating the same words. A bass solo now commences with "Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserere nobis," (who sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us,) followed by the same duet and chorus as the soprano solo. After this simple, subdued music, the composer at the words, "Quomam tu solus sanctus, tu solus altissimus," (for Thou only art holy, etc.,) returns to the first movement, winding up on the words, "Cum sanctu spiritu, in gloria Dei Patris, amen," with a very brilliant, spirited musical thought, and bringing out the "amen," especially, very finely.

(For the information of Protestant readers we will state that the Credo is simply a recital of the Creed, and is so unobjectionable that Christians of all denominations may heartily join in it.) The "Credo," then, of this Mass begins with a very grand and majestic movement in unison (all the parts singing the same stately sounds) as though the composer meant to express the solidity of the foundation upon which his faith rests; a characteristic bass solo is introduced on the words, "Et ex Patre notum." The music to the words, "et homo factus est," etc., as far as "et homo factus est," alternately tenor solo with chorus succeeding, and tenor solo with a chorus supporting the tenor, is quite elevated, full of sublimity and reverential awe. Every composer endeavors to give to this part of the Mass the most exalted and at the same time most touching expression. Dachauer is particularly successful. At the words, "passus et sepultus est" (he died and was buried,) we are reminded of the night of the grave and the stillness of death, for voices and organ are hushed, and deep silence prevails; but all at once the words, "et resurrexit" (and rose again, etc.,) ring in seemly loud and clear upon the air; the music rising higher and growing louder on the words, "et ascendit in coelum," etc. The Credo closes in very brilliant style. But for fear of wearying the reader we will state that as soon as the Credo is over and after a versicle by the priest and a response thereto by the choir have been sung, the offertorium comes, during which generally a very superior piece of music is performed, whatever the musical director or the choir members may deem appropriate. On the continent of Europe it is usual to perform an instrumental piece.)

The "Sanctus" is a noble strain of majestic sounds, full of dignity, as is fitting when we would say "Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabbaoth, heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory." As there is no "Benedictus" to this Mass, the beautiful "O Salutaris" with flute obligato, arranged by Prof. Winkler, has been chosen as a substitute, and we doubt not will greatly contribute to the edification of those who may be present.

The "Agnus Dei" we would be inclined to call the gem of the whole Mass. The beautiful, touching and exceedingly appropriate musical expression of the words "Lamb of God, who bearest the sins of the world, have mercy on us." This is sung without any instrumental accompaniment and again the idea of a penitent sinner asking for mercy, suggests itself and is accurately represented while in the "Dona nobis pacem" (Grant us thy peace) the music is more animated, closing in a very brilliant and joyful strain on the "Amen." While there are Masses far more difficult than this, we predict that this will take hold of the public heart and become as popular as Farmer's Mass in B flat or Weber's in G.

The church-going people must not lose sight of the fact that this kind of music is intended not only to attract them to the house of God, but (as bluff Handel told King George) to make them better by elevating their thoughts and hearts to God. Should the weather be favorable, we advise all who can to go and hear this Mass at 5 o'clock Christmas morning.

SIX thousand dollars' worth Window Shades and Wall Paper, at New York prices, at 375 Main street.
nov24 tf J. GRIESHABER.

Few of those slightly damaged blankets left at a great bargain, at Herzog & Bro., Clark's Marble Block.

LADIES! If you want a good Cloak for little money, go to Rice & Engel's.
nov28 tf

Just Received—Real hair Chignons, new styles of Jewelry dress trimmings, buttons, etc., etc. L. KREMER.

WHAT IS THE REASON?—During the past week letters to the APPEAL, containing money, from the following gentlemen, have been *mislaid* in the mail: Jerome Harahson, Des Arc, Arkansas; A. W. Dinsmore, Bentonville, Arkansas; L. Eppinger, Jackson, Tennessee, and from the postmaster at Como, Mississippi. The letters from these parties informing us of having sent the money came safe to hand, but the money has never been heard of. We beg the postoffice people to explain this little mystery.

Wells & Coll have just received and opened the first large lot of those "Cloth Flanne" Blankets and Opera Flannels, for which their customers have been waiting. Ready for sale on Monday.

RAILROAD.

The Memphis, Holly Springs, Okolona and Selma Railroad.

Address to the People of Memphis, and Those Living Along the Route.

From the President and Directors.

That the necessity which impels us to appeal to the city of Memphis and to the county of Shelby for subscriptions to the capital stock of this company may be appreciated, the following statement of facts is made:

HOW TO DOUBLE OUR WEALTH BY EXPENDING IT.

Palpably enough, the South is poor in money, and rich in boundless resources. The development of these can alone make wealth abundant. Since our available riches are very little, we must use them the more wisely and husband them the more jealously. The North has constripped us in wealth and population to the very extent that it has more railroads. Our condition is such that we can build but few of the many needed. In determining which of several projected lines should first be constructed, it occupies an important inquiry whether Northern interests do not require the existence of the line of road designated. If the commercial necessities of the North demand the construction of any possible road, however costly, it will be built. The North is rich as we are poor, and more thoroughly and justly than any people on the globe, do our Northern fellow countrymen comprehend the inestimable value of railway lines. There is no North western State or city without interest in the Memphis and Selma road; but no Northern emporium could afford to construct a road from Selma to Memphis, and from this city to Vincennes or Louisville. If we build the Selma line, there are three or four Northern cities which would compete at once for the vast trade concentrated at this point. St. Louis would hardly be content with a railway connection with Mobile, through Columbus, Ky., when it might share in the trade of the richest districts of two States by tapping the Selma road at Memphis, and thus our iron Mountain Road would be self-creative. Northwestern cities would compete with St. Louis, and if no other agencies were accessible the road from Paducah would be dragged down from the Northwest by the resistless attractive force of wealth heaped up in Memphis and gathered from the matchless region between this city and Selma. It is our true policy to build all possible railroads; but while our resources are limited, our whole strength of intellect and capital should be directed to those lines which will force *Northern* wealth to build for us other roads. Our resources, by such a policy employed in using them, are practically doubled. When we have built the road to Selma, we may rest assured, in the very fact, that we have finished two roads from Memphis to Northern and Western cities. The necessity for roads leading towards the North is not lessened by facts suggested. The statement made affects only the mode and means of their creation. We would not derogate from their value or importance, or fail to promote the ends of their designers—but the cheapest, wisest, and speediest mode of securing Northern, is to perfect a system of Southern roads converging at Memphis.

COST OF THE SELMA ROAD.

A statistician, who has taken the pains to examine the census reports of 1860 and inquire into the resources of the several counties penetrated by the Selma road, tells us that it will bring to this city, the first year after its completion, twenty millions of trade, to be increased in value every year with constantly augmented density of population. Ten per cent would be a moderate exaction to be levied by tradesmen upon this twenty millions of cotton, corn, fruits, potatoes, lumber, and coal. Two counties in Mississippi, Lowndes and Monroe, penetrated by the line of this road, in 1860 produced ninety-eight thousand cotton bales. Probably two hundred thousand, certainly one hundred and fifty thousand bales, will be brought annually to this market by this road as soon as completed, and the number will be increased with the constantly increased density of population. Each bale will leave certainly five dollars in this city, and thus, from the influx of cotton alone Memphis will gain annually $750,000. Marshall county, Mississippi, produced 45,000 bales; Lafayette, 15,000; Pontotoc, 15,000; Calhoun, 7000; Yallabusha, 25,000; Tippah, 8000; Chickasaw, 5000; to which add the products of Lowndes and Monroe counties and we have 225,000 bales, all of which were forwarded to Mobile or New Orleans. Of 15,000 bales brought to Holly Springs, only 2000 came to Memphis. The reason is that the road which passes Holly Springs leads away from this city and cotton coming from that point to this must be transferred from one road to another. With direct and hourly communication with Holly Springs, the two points are placed practically side by side, and the smaller interior town becomes a delightful suburb of the large and prosperous city.

WHAT MEMPHIS GAINS.

In view of these plain facts and of the rapid increase of production to follow increased density of population, the augmentation of real estate values in Memphis would be represented by a greater sum in figures than the whole cost of the road to Selma. Each railroad built has doubled the assessed value of Memphis wealth, and therefore it is true that railroads have cost this city nothing.

HOW WE ARE PROFITED.

The Selma road penetrates the finest cotton-growing region in the world. The counties intersected produce one-tenth of the whole cotton crop of the United States, and such will be the facilities for its distribution at Memphis by land or water, that the greater portion of this crop will find here its first market. Under systems of industry now established, other agricultural products will be hardly less valuable than the cotton crop, and whatever is sold or bought by farmers, made prosperous by easy intercourse with the markets of the world, must pay tribute to the enterprise and energy of this railway-building city. Merchants of Memphis, having choice of modes of transportation, can gather goods or distribute agricultural products, by river or railroads, as cheaply as tradesmen of any other city. In fact, the completion of this Selma road, drawing hither by resistless force other lines, from the North and Northwest, will make Memphis the great emporium of trade for the central valley of Mississippi. The present assessed value of Memphis real estate greatly lessened because when made there was an unprecedented stringency in the money market, is thirty-two million dollars. When ever the Mississippi Central and Mobile and Ohio roads are bisected; the first at Holly Springs and the second at Okolona, by this Selma road, the trade of this city will be augmented with its property values by nearly or quite one-half. The Memphis and Charleston road, which gave us no trade beyond Huntsville, Ala., and penetrates no rich country save a narrow district in the valley of the Tennessee, doubled the wealth of Memphis. If the city lost its stock subscription of half a million, there would still be credited not less than ten millions, in its account with the city, to the Memphis and Charleston railroad. Even more beneficent results will flow from the construction of the Selma road. It touches no unproductive region till it enters the cornfields of Alabama, 170 miles southeast of Memphis. In fact the mineral and agricultural wealth of districts of country tributary to this road is unequalled, even as it will give greater wealth and prosperity to Memphis than any possible highway of traffic save that which may make the sun of Memphis' glory reverse its course and rise from the western instead of the eastern ocean.

IMPERATIVE DUTY OF MEMPHIS.

Whether this Selma road may be built depends almost wholly upon the action of the people of Memphis. Properly enough, farming populations and interior towns and villages measure the value of public works by the estimate in which they are held by thoughtful, active, intelligent business communities. Here wealth and thought alike are concentrated, and if this city and county fail to demonstrate their faith in the scheme by unhesitating action, farmers of the interior will hardly transfer lands to the capital stock of the Company. Whenever Memphis acts we are assured that the people everywhere in the interior will at once co-operate generously with the city. Memphis, the terminus and great beneficiary of the contemplated road, must bear a share of burdens while monopolizing to such an incalculable extent the benefactions of the road. Our shops, foundries, mechanics, millers, tradesmen, and laborers will absorb a large portion of the moneyed wealth applied to this great work, and it becomes our province to share alike the burdens and blessings of the enterprise. We must be taxed somewhat that we may receive contributions of incalculable wealth, drawn by this highway of commerce from broad, rich districts of adjacent States.

WHAT MEMPHIS SHOULD SUBSCRIBE.

We would not state the sum which Memphis and Shelby county should subscribe to the capital stock of the company. No sum less than a million dollars would be denied the enterprise by any citizen of Memphis who has traversed the counties which this road will penetrate. The little village of Okolona, in Mississippi, its real estate valued at two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, has subscribed $50,000, or one-fifth of its whole wealth. Aberdeen, whose real estate is assessed at one million dollars, has subscribed $100 000, or one-tenth of the whole wealth of that beautiful little city. If Memphis invested her wealth as liberally and wisely as Aberdeen and Okolona, and the necessities of the railway corporation demanded it, the subscription of this city would be three millions. If the city invest a million dollars, a larger sum, before the completion of the road, will be expended in the city by the company. Our own people would in fact use the money on which the city pays $60 000 annual interest. In other words, the city will have borrowed a million dollars to be loaned or distributed among its own citizens. But we do not ask for anything like so large a sum.

MEMPHIS HAS EVERYTHING TO GAIN AND CAN LOSE NOTHING.

The government of a city, having the area and population of Memphis, costs almost as much as that of a mighty metropolis. All the machinery and adjuncts of municipal legislation are here in full operation, causing expenditures almost as great as in St. Louis or Chicago. If municipal affairs be honestly administered, the city would be in infinitely better condition, with its present public debt doubled, its real estate assessed at seventy-five or one hundred millions, instead of thirty-two millions, and its census showing a population increased in the same ratio. Such will be the condition of Memphis soon after the completion of the Selma road. The same relative augmentation of property values and of population would adorn the county of Shelby and the wealth of both the city and county would outgrow and overshadow public indebtedness.

PROMPT ACTION REQUIRED.

If the road to Selma be not built, and speedily, the several counties, towns and districts, the cotton growing districts of central Alabama, its coal fields and pine forests, with the richest counties of Mississippi, will seek outlets for their productions over other lines. The commercial wealth of central Alabama already seeks its way to Southeastern Atlantic cities, and it is not impossible that Eastern Mississippi may cause the system of roads which already connects Southern Georgia with Alabama to be extended to Mississippi. If the Memphis and Selma road be built, it constitutes for two-thirds of its length, a part of the shortest possible line from Memphis to Savannah and Brunswick; it gives us control of a mighty cotton field; it furnishes the best bituminous coal at ten cents per bushel; it opens a wide district covered with pine forests; it bisects and renders incestuous two railroads that have abstracted vast sums from the wealth and trade of Memphis. In fact, the Memphis and Selma road must be built. There is not a public advantage or private necessity which does not demand it. This for once there is no diversity of opinion among our people. As to the value and mode of constructing other roads, men differ. In the case before us we must palpably do the work for ourselves, conscious, when the task is achieved, that railway lines will be drawn hither from all directions, and point to this, their common center, as the sun's rays to its brilliant disc, or, as converging roads constitute spokes to Boston, making it, in one of its aspects, the hub of the universe.

RIVAL ROADS—BLUNDERS OF RAILWAY BUILDERS.

Through the past three years the Mobile and Ohio and Mississippi Central roads have diverted from this city a large share of that traffic and travel to which Memphis was geographically entitled. The population and productiveness of adjacent States have been increased, and if these roads have not brought to this city cotton and trade, they have enriched the whole country, given accessibility and consequent value to lands, and will ultimately cause the addition of large farming populations to districts of Mississippi and Tennessee, to which Memphis is the nearest and natural market. The Memphis and Selma road, crossing the two above designated and a third, projected, from Canton through Aberdeen, Miss., to Decatur, Ala., will retrieve errors of railway builders and remedy consequent misfortunes to which Memphis has been subjected. This city will surely be the ultimate gainer because of the existence of each of these great thoroughfares. They have enriched and populated a country to be made by the Selma road necessarily tributary to the wealth of Memphis. They will be harmed in nothing, since the Selma road will stimulate traffic and travel, and create more of both than it can divert. There is, therefore, no necessary antagonism in interest between these roads.

COURSE OF TRADE AND TRAVEL CONTROLLED.

Cotton grown in Maury county, in Middle Tennessee, is now shipped by rail to Decatur, Ala., thence to Grand Junction, and thence to New Orleans. Each bale is taxed five dollars for the whole distance. This direction is given to cotton by railway managers. Perhaps, too, the producers deem New Orleans the better market because it is the larger city, a reason that cannot long exist when the Little Rock and Selma roads are built. When the Memphis and Selma road reaches Aberdeen and Columbus, Mississippi, the whole trade of that matchless district of country will be drawn to this city. Memphis, and the citizens of Shelby county, will own largely of the stock in the Selma road, and control tariffs imposed upon freights. Cotton will be brought hither, if need be, at a nominal charge. Mobile in this manner, has managed the Mobile and Ohio road. Mobile invested millions in the great highway, and had the right to reap every legitimate advantage from her expenditures. A cotton bale once on the Memphis and Selma road will not change cars or change its course, and cotton bales will bring their owners with their wives and children. There are groceries, calicoes, saddles, harness, plows, wagons, agricultural implements, grist mills, furniture and building materials—every conceivable commodity and material which men and women use and consume will be bought by the farmer who follows his potatoes, corn, wheat or cotton to this city.

ADVANTAGES TO THE CITY AND COUNTRY.

No one citizen of Memphis, and no one class of people is more interested than another in co-operating in the work of building the Selma Road. Merchants and real estate holders are the primary beneficiaries, but the builders of the road will expend more money among mechanics and laborers within twelve months, than Memphis and Shelby county will invest.

HOW FARMERS WIN BY IT.

Advantages to result to farmers are too palpable for recital. The road gives them a choice of markets, enables them to sell eggs, poultry, butter and vegetables; and enriches them by value given fruits and melons. But the great advantage which farmers will derive from the road consists in the fact that population will be a fifty dess fleet and lands have augmented value. Men advertise property for sale. If there were an archway of light spanning the continent, those who have property would augment its value to an unlimited extent by blazoning its worth and peculiar excellences upon this mighty rainbow. A railroad brings the wandering world to see the lands and breathe the soft breezes of this matchless climate, where rain falls perennially, where rigors of harsh winter time are unknown, and where a paradise will bloom whenever railways have fulfilled their appointed tasks.

The above address was approved at a meeting of the Directors, held at Memphis, December 15, 1868.

N. B. FORREST, President.

J. C. FIZER, W. H. WHITE,
J. W. PAGE, Jr., W. R. MOORE,
W. S. HUNT, Directors Shelby Co.
R. A. MURDOCK, JOHN MCINTOSH,

SUNDAY APPEAL.

From the National Intelligencer.]

MISS CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG.

The following is a graceful and true tribute to Miss Kellogg. We give it place with pleasure. Miss Kellogg has now arrived at the point in art whereat she inspires poetry. All melody and harmony center in the human voice. And to the divinity of music breathes in such notes as Miss Kellogg gives back to poetry, with the added charm of her exquisite art, only to return to her again in the poetry of the soul, which all feel, and which it is given to but a happy few to express. Such is the union of the arts. Poetry and harmony are immortal and inseparable.

To Miss Clara Louise Kellogg.

On recalling her rendering of "Home, Sweet Home," when informed of her intended return to Europe.

Cœlum, non animum, mutant, qui trans mare currunt.

O, thou, with rare, enchanting voice,
Divine Calliope,
Whom Horace hailed, the poet's choice,
The Queen of Harmony!
The soft, and sweet, and silvery song,
When borne the sentient air along—
An ode to me only,
Brought up the picture true of home
To all compelled by Fate to roam.

While tears released from long control,
Filled eyes unused to weep,
And trembling sobbed, in inmost soul,
Disturbed with memories deep,
An angel voice from Heaven by song,
An angel form, through falling tears,
An angel hand to reap
The sacred fruit of sacred long sown—
All these responded—*all these ours!*

To these belongs this tribute high,
Divine Calliope!
To hide the tear, the sob, the sigh,
The bonds of sympathy!
Shall it be said, "echoes leap
From heart of her who made us weep
When such true symphony?
She loves in foreign lands to roam,
And sighs *not for her* "Home, Sweet Home!"

No, no! the voice of Truth alone—
The voice from Him above,
Invests itself in such a one,
If forced by Fate to rove,
Thou wilt obtain the sweetest tones
That linger o'er cathedral scenes,
And, to the last we love,
Bear back the undefiled pieces store
Of Music's richest, oldest lore.

RITUALISM.

How it was Disposed of by the Convention.

From the Evansville Courier.]

RITUALISM—The system of rituals or prescribed forms of religious worship—Observance of prescribed forms in religion.—*N. Webster.*

The question of Ritualism seems to have been disposed of in a very common sense manner by the late General Convention of the Episcopal Church. A comparison of views and facts in debate show it to relate to matters of taste rather than doctrine. And as an *external* of worship, concerned with the mere language or outward expression of religious service, the judgment of the learned House of Deputies was, that the subject was not worthy of special legislation, demanded no canon, and so was relegated to the House of Bishops, to be left to the advice and direction of each Bishop in his own Diocese. This is as it should be.

A London correspondent of the *Nation* says: "All this fuss about Ritualism is a case of much ado about not quite nothing, but about very little indeed." It is probable that, take twenty people who are troubled about this matter, no two of them would entirely agree as to just what Ritualism means, or in what it consists. This *vagueness* serves one convenient purpose. Like the dog which Beecher described as persisting in barking every day at a hole in the wall because a squirrel had *once* vanished in it, so, many persons imagine they scent game in this question, because the Roman Church has a Ritual. As if, because that Church wears certain vestments and employs certain gestures in conducting divine worship, therefore all others who wear vestments and act reverently in their worship must be on the high road to that communion. Is there necessarily a squirrel there *now* because seen in the hole a month ago? The world moves. Many things change. People now and then outlive their prejudices as they do their clothes. Rogues and gentlemen dress very much alike. Does their external *likeness* make them the same in sentiment? It is usually supposed that *doctrine* not tailoring—one's *creed* not external drapery—constitutes the essential thing. Faith may remain the same, while the mode of expressing it may vary with taste, circumstances, time, etc.

The Puritans smashed stained-glass windows in churches because they bore symbolical pictures. All sects which sprung from that stock now hardly think a church completed without "a dim religious light" from costly stained glass. The material *cross* was another "mark of the beast," a "rag of Popery," for which good men seceded from the church. Now, as related by a New England man in this General Convention, there are five Presbyterian Churches in Boston "full of symbolism," and one of them "has a cross ten feet higher than Bunker Hill Monument." All this is pure *Ritualism*. It belongs to the externals of Religion. The minutes of the first Methodist Conference in this country prescribed very plain churches without great cost or show. Now we see elegant churches of that progressive denomination, costing more money than Wesley and Asbury ever saw with

"Gregorious windows, richly dight,"

And *this* is Ritualism. People see no harm in thus making religion worthy of its object. Decency and reverence in the mode of expression of a thing are sometimes closely connected with common respect for that thing. Men may vary in their taste respecting the attendants of worship; but then why quarrel about *taste*, before you prove that it changes doctrine? It was once "ritualistic" to have any prescribed form of prayer. Now hardly any Christian body dispenses with "forms" in some shape or at some services. Do these bodies think they have approximated to *Rome* because in some things they "do as the Romans?" Perhaps the time may come when, in other than Episcopal churches, they may be allowed a little variety in the *manner*, with unity in faith—agreement in creed, without a forced sameness in ceremonial. Procrustes was a highwayman of Attica; he had a bed of a fixed size and length; he insisted upon laying people on this bed, and when they happened to be longer than the bed he used to cut off the superlative length; if they were shorter, he stretched them out of joint to make their length equal to the bed. Is it not just possible that many good people may be demanding for their rigid uniformity in the style of rendering their religious services a *Procrustean bed*, a test too cramped and unyielding to diverse tastes and natures? At any rate, if any denomination of Christians don't want to be confined to such a bed, why not allow them to have an *elastic spring* one as a substitute? Possibly it is a matter of taste whether people stand or kneel down to pray. It is *Ritualism* in both cases. Some ministers serve at the altar in a black gown; others in a white surplice; still others in colored raiment, and not a few in plain citizen costume of sober black. Ritualism also. Again, some repeat prayers and praises out of a book, with open eyes; others compose forms of prayers as they go along with closed eyes. Here too is Ritualism. Perhaps it may be thought that *real worship* is of more consequence than the manner. If that is so, hadn't we better allow diversity of *manner*, so long as we received and enjoy the substance?

Then, too, some people like hymns, others prose. Let them have both. Some Christians find edification in a profuse symbolism; others do not. Some prefer a choir of sweet child voices to a quartet of adults. Some love flowers in a church; others oppose. One sees an expressive symbol of the Holy Trinity in three lamps or candles on the altar; another sees Popery. Well, whether there is a squirrel in the wall must be left to each one's common sense to determine. The question before the house is, shall we have that inflexible *bed of Procrustes?*—

WOMEN'S RIGHTS.

The Changes to be Induced by Attaining Them.

From the Baltimore Gazette.]

Florence Nightingale is evidently no believer in the theory of Woman's Rights in the broad masculine sense in which it is expounded in this country. In a letter just published by an American correspondent, who had sought to elicit an expression of her views on the subject, she warns "young ladies," if they undertake extraordinary duties, they must accept, in the same spirit, the responsibilities they entail. In one wise sentence she reaches the core of the whole controversy: "If you are called," say she, "to man's work, do not expect a woman's privileges—the privileges of inaccuracy and weakness."

Now this is precisely what the petticoated advocates of Woman's Rights will not concede. They demand the right to compete with men in all the pursuits of life, industrial and commercial, professional and political; but, at the same time, they expect to be treated with the same tenderness, and respect and thoughtful consideration, to which they have been accustomed in the quiet domain of home. In short, they want to be considered as capable of doing men's work and to plead the privileges of a woman if they do it imperfectly. Grant, too, that they did succeed, partially at least, in their endeavor. The consequence would be that what they gained in masculine force they would lose in femine attraction. Charles Lamb tells a story somewhere, which, though it had no reference originally to Woman's Rights, illustrates, with singular point and effect, the change that occurs in the relations between the sexes when the woman is thrown out of her legitimate sphere and undertakes to do battle with the world. The quaint manner in which the story was told cannot now be reproduced from memory; but briefly and imperfectly repeated, it was to this effect: The husband is the speaker—"Some years ago," said he, "I married. My wife was young, of an amiable disposition, and full of that tender affection which is the crownig charm of wedded life. Misfortunes befell us, and under the spur of necessity we were obliged to resort to the means of obtaining a livelihood. After a time we prospered, but the greatest change had been wrought in the meanwhile in my wife. All the old fond clinging devotion was gone forever. I had gained a smart, active, grave, bustling helpmate, but I had lost my dear, darling, dependent Mary."

BURIED TREASURES

Stories of Hidden Wealth in Texas.

From the Brownsville (Texas) Sentinel.]

The idea, that somebody has had more money than they could manage or take care of, and has in consequence buried large sums, is not confined to any particular country or region. It is a kind of universal floating, dreamy, conception which disturbs and makes simpletons of many who ought to be wiser.

Old ruins are suggestive of this vague feeling, and we find people delving beneath the foundations of delapidated churches and similar places for the imaginary wealth they have persuaded themselves has been secreted there. About nine hundred and ninety-nine cases out of a thousand turn out mere illusions—fancies of a disordered brain.

Near San Augustine, in Eastern Texas, is an old ruin, said to be of a mission to christianize the Ayish Indians. The priests were, however, more intent on digging for and securing a plentiful ore, supposed to be gold. They started one hundred mules, loaded with the precious stuff, in the direction of Nacogdoches. The Indians attacked and drove them back to the mission. The ore was thrown into a well and covered with earth. In time the mission was deserted. The buildings fell down. Thirty years ago the foundation of a church was very well preserved. About that time an excitement was created on the subject, by a man who was told to start from the door of the church, measure so many *varas* in a certain direction, dig down at the root of a tree, and he would find the keys of the mission. He did so and found the keys. He had the bearings of the well, and began digging for the ore. He was annoyed by the young men, who laughed at and played practical jokes on him. About the third day his labors were brought to an abrupt termination. He was arrested by a self-constituted sheriff for the offence of digging gold on another man's land, and for other reasons. He was taken before a magistrate similarly commissioned. The latter gave him permission to go out and get sureties on his appearance bond. He failed to come back that day. He was heard of three months after at Zavala in Jasper county.

It was known to men who where then called old settlers, that this ore had been analyzed. The lucky possessor of several buckskin bags of the yellow treasure was offered $50,000 for half his interest. He asked $100,000. About the third day of experimenting the gold commenced burning blue, disappeared in smoke, and left behind a strong smell of sulphur. The buckskin bags were abandoned in disgust. The miner returned a wiser, but imaginatively a poor man.

Some forty-five or fifty years ago a trader was traveling in the direction of San Antonio and was near the Neuces, just below the "Presidio Crossing." He was attacked by Indians. He made a stand on the top of a small hill—buried from fifty to a hundred thousand dollars. The party eventually escaped, but could not carry off the money. Search has been made for it time and again, but never a dollar has been found.

A spirit revealed to a circle in San Antonio the exact spot where an immense amount of money had been buried. Digging developed several rusty pieces of artillery, with the trunnions broke off They had been buried by Gen. Andrade about the year 1835. That spirit must have known the civil war was near at hand, and that the Confederates would need those pieces.

A league and two-thirds from some point near Monterey, was indicated by a poor man about to die, as a place where much treasure had been secreted in a cave by robbers. A party left Camargo recently to find it. The only fear is they will succeed and make diamonds too plenty.

For the particulars of this discovery of treasure in the sea, the reader is referred to Jem Haynes, Jem Geary, and others. However, as they paid for their information, they may not be disposed to part with it gratis.

Right of Clergymen.

The New Jersey Supreme Court, in giving their decision confirming the verdict in the case of the Rev. William J. Lynd against St. Barrabas Church of Roseville, made public the following points of interest relative to the rights of Episcopal clergy under the law:

1. A minister of the Protestant Episcopal Church has either the possession of the church, or a right in the nature of an easement to enter therein, on all occasions set apart in the parish for divine service, and a substantial interference with such right will lay the ground of an action at law.

2. The English Ecclesiastical law forms the basis of the law regulating the affairs of this denomination of Christians.

3. In order to vest the pastor with the ordinary rights in the temporalities pertaining to his office, it is not necessary for the congregation to be incorporated, nor that the title to the church should be lodged in such congregation.

—Robespierre's famous walking-cane, which Baron Von Beust refused to accept last spring, has been sent back to Paris, where Charles Pillet, the famous auctioneer, sold it for three hundred francs.

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FINANCE AND TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY APPEAL,
MEMPHIS, December 19, 1868.

FINANCE.

Gold opened in New York at 135½, declined to 135, and closed at 135⅝. The Grecian troubles are no doubt made use of to influence the gold market. Here we have no sales worthy of note. There was some speculative demand. Dealers buy at 134¼@135, and sell at 135¼@136.

The activity displayed in the cotton market, which was not looked for, or rather which some of our banks were not prepared for, has caused quite a close money market at the winding up of the week. More than one Madison street institution had to borrow from their more fortunate neighbors, and even then some of their checks have to be held over until Monday. While this is the case with some of our discount houses, there are others with whom currency is easy and who are anxious to get good Eastern bills. One National Bank wanted $100,000 at ½ dis. Another would have taken the same amount. Rates were as follows:

	Buying.	Selling
New York	½ dis.	par@¼ dis.
New England	⅝ dis.	" "
St. Louis	¾ "	" "
Cincinnati	¾ "	" "
Louisville	¾ "	" "
New Orleans	½@¾ "	½ prem.

City bonds are nominally unchanged. Holders ask 52@53c for paving bonds.

The inquiry for city scrip noticed yesterday has not yet caused any material change in quotations. Dealers offer 80c, and sell at 82@83c.

County warrants are steady at 76c buying; selling at 78@80c.

Police scrip firm Buying at 94@95c; selling at 96@98c.

According to the report of the Comptroller of the Currency, the whole amount of bonds deposited in the Treasury to secure the National Bank circulation is $342 019 950 The amount of circulation issued is $309 915 166; and the amount in actual circulation is $299 306 508 Of the amount issued Ohio has $18 687 750; Indiana $11,169,055; Illinois, $8 777,650; making a total for the three States of $38,614,455, while of the three New England States, Massachusetts has $58,561 030; Rhode Island $32 676,630; Connecticut, $17,800 625—being a total of $89,038 285. Massachusetts alone, it will be seen, has nearly fifty millions more currency than Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, combined. Massachusetts has two hundred and seven banks, with a capital of over eighty millions, and the three Western States named have two hundred and eighty-four banks, with a capital of a little over forty-seven millions. The whole number of National Banks organized in the United States was 1685, of which fifty six have failed, or wound up, leaving 1629 in operation.

The New York banks having Western and Southern connections lost all their bank currency some days ago, through remittances to those sections, and now their legal tenders are closely drawn down, so that they are not in position to sustain any further material drain; yet the remittances to St. Louis, Cincinnati, Chicago, Milwaukee and the Southern centers were this week fully up to those of last week. The banks generally are low in the smaller denominations of legal tenders, and have of late relied upon the Assistant Treasurer to furnish them. That officer received advices from Washington stating that the Treasurer would put himself in condition to exchange small notes for large ones

COTTON.

The Liverpool market was buoyant at the opening to-day. Uplands 10½; Orleans 10¾. The 12 m. dispatch read as follows: "The Greek troubles cause a decline in values." At the close it was firmer. Sales 15,000 bales; Uplands on spot, 10¼@10¾; Orleans 10¾@11d; Uplands afloat 10¾.

The New York market opened unchanged in every respect. At 10:45 a. m. the demand was fair and prices firm. At noon it was the same. At 2:10 p. m. the demand was fair and prices firm; Uplands 25¼@25½c. At 2:45 p. m. the demand was good and prices tending upward; Uplands 25¼@25¾c, and closed firm at these quotations.

The New Orleans market at 11:30 a. m. was active at full prices; Middlings 23@23½c. At 2:15 p. m. the market was buoyant. Sales 8000 bales; Middlings 23@23½.

Our market was active, and the Liverpool noon dispatch which announced the "Grecian bend" in that market, did not scare holders here "worth a cent." Full prices were obtained during the day. A large proportion of the cotton now being purchased is said to be for carrying "short" sales in New York, but there are also spinners' orders here to a fair amount. We learn that over 1000 bales were purchased in New Orleans to-day on Memphis account. Prices here will induce much of the crop which in the earlier part of the season went to New Orleans to be sent to this market. Cotton from along the line of the Mississippi Central R. R. arrived here to-day, and we have no doubt that a very large proportion of the cotton now remaining along the line of this road will yet come here, notwithstanding the large discrimination which the road makes against Memphis. Among the sales to-day were:

Ordinary	5	bales at 22
Good Ordinary	3 9 10 17, 15	" " 22⅝
	100	" " 22¾
Low Middlings	28 6½ 7, 23, 7, 8@7	" " 23
	32, shy	" " 23⅛
	100	" " 23¼
Middlings	50 shy	" " 23½
	8, 47, 20 22, 8, 17, 88, 15,	" " 23⅝
	50	" " 23¾
Strict Middlings	2	" " 23⅞
	9, 15, 26	" " 24
Good Middlings	5, 1, 4,	" " 24¼
	9, 1	" " 25

COTTON STATEMENT.
CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,
MEMPHIS, December 19, 1868.

Stock on hand Sept. 1, 1868		47
Received to-day	1,524	
Received previously	115,578	117,101
		117,148
Exported to-day	64	
Exported previously	103,904	109,968
Stock on hand at 12 m		7,180
Week's receipts	9,005	
" Exports	9,220	

We also note a sale of 300 bales for January delivery, (seller's option,) upon a basis of 23c for Middlings. By the agreement between buyer and seller, no cotton under Low Middlings are to be taken, but any grade from Low Middlings up shall be accepted.

TRADE.

The orders filled to day for shipment to the interior were somewhat out of the regular line, embracing more of the luxuries of life than those going out on other Saturdays. Our dealers in fancy goods for the holidays have been doing an excellent business during the week, and long into the night their employes have been busy packing and marking for shipment. The meat market tends upward daily, and salt meats advance ½ to ¾c every twenty-four hours. Hogs are in demand at all the principal packing points, and prices are very stiff, having advanced materially since the killing season set in.

Horses and mules are beginning to come South, and in a few weeks we may look for several fine droves in this market. It is expected that the demand will be very good, as the planters will generally extend their cotton fields for the next season.

The committee, consisting of Geo. Hibben, Henry H. Adams and B. Lowenthal, appointed by the wholesale tobacconists and grocers of Chicago, and who also represent the trade in other parts of the State of Illinois and the States of Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Michigan, Indiana, Missouri, Nebraska and Ohio, to endeavor to induce Congress to furnish stamps for all tax-paid tobacco and cigars on hand July 1, have not been able to accomplish fully the objects for which they went to Washington, owing to the short time allowed them between the time of their arrival and the adjournment of Congress, but have succeeded in getting a bill passed by both Houses extending the time in which to dispose of unstamped fine cut and smoking tobacco until February 15, which is a success, inasmuch as it gives forty-five days' extra time in which to dispose of goods on hand, and will also give full opportunity to bring the matter up again when the Pennsylvania bill is reported in January.

GENERAL MARKETS.

APPLES—Fair supply at $1 50@2 per barrel for cooking and choice eating apples.

BEANS—Good supply of all kinds. Navy dull at $2 25@3 50 per bush.; Mixed $2 00@3

BUTTER—Choice Western and Tennessee Butter is firm at 60@65c. Good is dull at 50@55c.

BRAN—Stock ample for the demand. Held at $25@28 in store in lots.

BAGGING—Stock moderate and demand light. Prices are irregular. Light weight Kentucky, 13½@15c; heavy 19@22c.

BULK MEATS—Stock equal to the demand but prices are advancing steadily here as well as elsewhere. Our market is lower in proportion than any other. We quote clear sides 15¾@16c; Clear rib 15@15½; rib 14½@14¾; Shoulders 13½@13c; Hams 18@19c.

BACON—Quiet market. Quotations nominally 17@18c for clear sides.

BEESWAX—We have no change to report. Fair to ople. Selling at 30c.

CABBAGES—There is a good stock, and prices are firm at $12@15 per 100.

CHEESE—Stock fair and prices are stiff. Factory, 18½@19c; English Dairy, 18@19c; Western Reserve 17½@18c; English Goosier, 19@19½c.

COFFEE—There is a very good demand, and holders are quite firm. We quote Common to Choice Rio at 21@24c, in lots of 10 to 20 sacks; Java, 30@35c.

CORNMEAL—Prices lower. Fresh $2 75@4 per bbl., as to amount.

CORN—Fair stock on hand. A sound lot on levee would not sell over 80c. Selling from store by drayload at 75c.

DRIED FRUITS—Very little coming in. Dried Apples, 7@9c; Peaches 9@11c.

EGGS—For receipts for the past day or two. Selling at 40c.

IRON TIES—There is a fair stock on hand with light demand. Selling at 7½@8c, as to style of tie.

LARD—Light stock. City rendered in kegs 17@18c; leaf in tierces 16c. Country in tierces, 15c; cans 16c.

LIME—Cape and Alabama, $2@2 25; outside bbl., $1 75@2.

MESS PORK—There is but a light demand. We quote a $22@23 50 in a small way.

MOLASSES—The market is very firm and prices are tending upwards. We quote choice Louisiana 1s, 75@80c; in half bbls 2½c higher; ten gallon kegs 90@1 00.

NAILS—Steady. We quote 8d, No. 1, in kegs $7 50@7 75; No 2, $7 00@7 50; No 3, $6 75@7 00.

NAILS—Steady. Rates $5 10@5 25.

ONIONS—Choice are firm at $6 per barrel.

ORANGES—Firm and in good demand at $3 50@4 per bbl.

OAT—A small sale was made from flatboat at 60c. Held in store at 67½@70c in lots.

POULTRY—Supply is moderate. Turkeys in demand at $18@20; Geese $7 00@8; Ducks $4@5 00; Chickens $4@5 50

OILS—Coal Oil, 35@36c; Lard Oil, $1 20@1 50; Lubricating Oils, 60@70c.

POTATOES—The market is dull and stock large. In lots on levee $2 75@3. From store $3@3 25. In sacks, per bushel, 60@65. Sweet Potatoes 60@70c per bushel.

PEAS—Field peas, $2@2 50; half bushels, $5 50@6; onions, $11@12.

RICE—Fair stock. New Carolina, 11@12c Louisiana, 8@10c.

SODA—Steady—nominally 7@8c per lb.

SUGAR—Stock very firm. Quotations nominally unchanged. Fair 12½@13c; Prime 13½@14c; Choice 14½@15c; Centrifugal 14½@15; Crushed and Powdered 15½@16c.

SALT—Very good stock. Barrels in lots on levee $4 20; from store $4 50@5. In sacks, coarse, $2 50@2 75; fine, $2 75@3, including 25 in store.

SHEEP—Very little demand. Held at $2@3 per head. Dressed, 5@6c.

TAR—In kegs, per gallon, 35@36.

TOBACCO—The stock of Manufactured Tobacco is large, and prices are steady with good demand.

TALLOW—10@11c. Fair receipts.

WHISKY—Market firm and active. We quote Highwines, $1 @1 05; Proof Whisky, $1 @1 01; Common, 95@97c; Domestic Bourbon, $1 00@1 15; Bourbon, $1 20@1.

STEAMBOATS.

FOR LOUISVILLE.

Regular Memphis and Louisville Packet For Cairo, Evansville and Louisville.
TENNESSEE.....Sam Archer master
This splendid passenger packet will leave as above
MONDAY, 21st inst., at 5 p.m.
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
de20 2t No. 7¾ Madison street.

Regular Memphis and Louisville Packet—For Cairo, Evansville and Louisville.
TENNESSEE.....Sam Archer master
This elegant Passenger steamer will leave
MONDAY, 21st inst., at 5 p.m.
LEVY & SHARPE, Agents,
de20 2t No. 290 Front street.

FOR CINCINNATI.

Memphis and Cincinnati Packet Company.
For Cairo, Louisville and Cincinnati.
MINNEOLA.....Miller master
This elegant and fleet passenger steamer will leave
WEDNESDAY, 23d inst., at 5 p.m.
JAS. T. BOURNE & Co., Agents,
de20 4t No. 12 Jefferson street.

FOR ST. LOUIS.

Memphis and St. Louis Packet Company—United States Mail.
MOUNTAINEER.....Mailu master
This superb passenger steamer will leave as above on
THIS DAY, 20 h inst., at 4 p.m.
de20 1t FLEM. CALVERT, Sup't

Memphis and St. Louis Packet Company—United States Mail.
BELLE MEMPHIS.....Crane, Master
This supers passenger steamer will leave as above
MONDAY, 21st inst, at 4 p m.
de20 2t FLEM. CALVERT, sup't.

FOR VICKSBURG.

Regular St. Louis, Memphis and Vicksburg U. S. Mail Packet—For vicksburg.
H. M. SHREVE.....Carter master
This splendid passenger packet will leave as above
THIS DAY, 20th inst., at 5 p.m.
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
de20 1t 7¾ Madison street.

FOR NEW ORLEANS.

Regular New Orleans Packet.
OLIVE BRANCH.....Jones master
This new and magnificent passenger steamer will leave
THIS DAY, 20th inst., at 10 a.m.
RICHARD W. LIGHTBURNE, Agent,
de20 1t 206 Front street.

Regular New Orleans Packet.
MOLLIE ABLE.....Dan Able master
This splendid passenger steamer will leave as above
MONDAY, 21st inst., at 5 p.m
RICHARD W. LIGHTBURNE, Agent,
de20 2t 206 Front street.

Memphis and New Orleans Wednesday packet
MAGENTA.....Ricks Master
The Mammoth freight steamer will leave as above on
WEDNESDAY, 23d inst., at 5 p.m.
For freight or passage apply to
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
de20 4t No. 7¾ Madison street.

Memphis and New Orleans Wednesday Packet
MAGENTA.....Ricks master
This splendid passenger packet will leave as above
WEDNESDAY, 23d inst., at 5 p.m.
For freight or passage apply to
LEVY & SHARPE, Agents,
de20 4t No. 291 Front street.

Memphis and New Orleans Wednesday Packet
MAGENTA.....Ricks master
This elegant passenger steamer will leave
WEDNESDAY, 23d inst., at 5 p.m.
For freight or passage apply to
MART WALT & CO.,
de20 4t Agents, 7½ Front street.

FOR ARKANSAS RIVER.

Regular Memphis and Arkansas River Packet. United States Mail.
THOS. H. ALLEN.....Reese Pritchard master
This fine passenger packet, will leave as above, on
MONDAY, 21st inst., at 5 p.m.
T. A. KENDIG, Agent,
de19 3t 304 Front st. Mosby Block.

FOR HALE'S POINT.

Memphis and Hale's Point Packet.
For Randolph, Fulton, Osceola and Hale's Point.
The Sidewheel Passenger Packet
MYRTLE.....Captain W. C. Hardwick
WILL leave Memphis as above every Tuesday and Saturday, commencing Wednesday, November 25th, and will remain permanently in the trade, and by strict attention to business trusts to receive the patronage of shippers.
For freight or passage apply on board or to
VINSON & DONAHUE, Agents,
224 Front street.
MART WALT & CO., Agents,
nov22 tf No. 271 Front street.

RIVER MATTERS.

WEATHER AND RIVERS.

It was warm and cloudy yesterday, and rain was threatened towards night The river at this point is falling more rapidly. It fell 8 inches in the past 24 hours. The ice has disappeared. In the Arkansas there is 4 feet to Little Rock and 34 inches to Fort Smith. White river is at a good stage. Hence to Cairo there is fully 12 feet. Above Cairo 5 feet is hard to find. At Hat Island there is said to be less. The St. Louis *Times* says: "The river at this point has fallen about three feet in the last week." The Louisville *Democrat* says: "The river is still falling at this point, with 6 feet water in the canal, 4 feet in the chute and 3 feet on the rocks. There is still considerable ice running in the river." The Cincinnati *Commercial* says: "Here the river has fallen 9 inches during the 24 hours ending last night, with 13 feet 3 inches in the channel at 6 p.m. The ice is thinning out fast here, and navigation resumed to Pittsburg."

Arrivals.

Steamer Peoria City, St. Louis.
" Tennessee, Louisville.
" Lizzie Gill, New Orleans.

Departures.

Steamer Lizzie Gill, St. Louis.
" Sam J. Hale, Cincinnati.
" Myrtle, Hale's Point.
" Commercial, White river.
" Linton, St Francis river.
" Hesper, St Francis river.
" Peoria City New Orleans.
" Henry Ames, New Orleans.

In Port.

Tennessee, T. H. Allen.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Business was brisk on the levee today, and the majority of our packets went out with good trips. This was not the case with the Henry Ames, which we regret to say got away with only a small lot of freight. She had, however, over forty cabin passengers.

Capt. Wm Elliott, of the firm of Elliott & Miller, returned yesterday from a business trip along the Ohio river.

The passenger who committed suicide from the Commercial on Monday night last, was Charles Tapp, of Marshall county, Kentucky. He registered for Grand Glaze, Arkansas. He had given his watch to a gentleman who stopped off at Crockett's Bluff, and left his money, about $300, in a tumbler in an adjoining state-room.

The Sam Hale got away last night for Cincinnati, with 1800 bales of cotton.

The St. Francis, Capt. Bowman, leaves on Tuesday for St. Francis river.

The Dove Are, Capt. Elliott, leaves tomorrow for all points on White river.

The Magenta is the regular New Orleans packet for Wednesday.

The Olive Branch, Capt. Jones, will pass down for the Crescent City to-day at 10 a. m.

The Mollie Able will pass down tomorrow evening.

The U. S. mail packet Liberty, Capt. Elson, leaves on Tuesday for all points on White river.

The H. M. Shreve, Capt Carter, is the U S mail packet for Vicksburg to day. Mr. Vinsham is her chief clerk.

The Tennessee, Capt. Archer, lays over until Monday evening. She will then depart for Cairo and Louisville. Tom Bashear is her clerk.

The Mountaineer, with Capt. Malin on the roof, will be in port and leaves for Cairo and St Louis to-day. She runs under the auspices of the St. Louis Packet Company. Monroe Cunningham is her popular chief clerk.

The Belle Memphis, Capt. Crane, leaves on Monday for Cairo, and St Louis. Capt. Flem Calvert received a dispatch from her last night.

The elegant new steamer, Thos. H. Allen, Capt. Pritchard, will leave tomorrow for Little Rock and way points on the Arkansas She is one of the finest steamers ever in that river.

Capt. Joseph La Barge, late of the Octavia, has closed contracts for a new side wheel steamer for the Mountain trade

The Vicksburg *Herald* of Friday says: "The Importer passed down yesterday, from Arkansas river, not having ten dollars for wharfage fees and stopping out in the stream only long enough to send a passenger ashore in a skiff. She was perfectly covered with cotton, having thirty six hundred bales, besides one thousand sacks of cotton seed, and the cabin full of passengers. Estimating the cotton at five dollars per bale, which is the price, we believe, she receives, she will get eighteen thou-sand out of it."

A late Davenport *Gazette* says:

"Heavily loaded sleighs are crossing the river from McGregor to Prairie du Chien. The ferry-boat is still making trips between Dubuque and Dunleith. At Lyons, on Saturday, pedestrians crossed on the ice to Fulton. At Princeton the ice became crossable on Sunday last. At LeClaire the river is still open. At Davenport the channel was comparatively free from ice yesterday, and the prospect for an ice bridge is further removed than at any time since the ferry stopped running. For three or four weeks Case & Co., have been ready to pump the water from their great 60-acre cofferdam, on Sycamore chain, but could not do so on account of the high water. In fact, they have had to keep fifty men wheeling clay upon the dam and leveeing it up, to save it, as the river was rising. They had expended about $98,300 building this dam, and couldn't very well afford to lose it. Last week the river commenced falling, and on Saturday they began pumping the water from the dam The *Argus* says they expect to lay sixty acres of the river bottom bare this week, after which they will want five hundred men, as they must complete the job before the ice breaks up, the last of February or first of March.

The New Orleans *Crescent* says: The Armadillo, after a sojourn of nearly two weeks, took her leave of us yesterday evening. We were almost tempted to believe that she had "come to stay"—an expression which is given vent to every day by "snow birds," who, coming from up the river, enter our tributary trades, hoping in a few weeks to reap a harvest of greenbacks, and then wing their way northward. We have no reference to boats running in legitimate trades, but only to steamers who quit their own to encroach upon the trades of others.

In consequence of the rise in Ouachita river, the general impression prevails amongst steamboatmen that the Success will prove a total loss.

FOR ST. FRANCIS RIVER.

Memphis and St. Francis River Tuesday Packet.
For Helena, Wittsburg and St. Francis River.
The new and elegant Sidewheel Passenger Packet,
SAINT FRANCIS,
Capt. T. R. Bowman, - - Sam C. Paine, Clerk
WILL leave Memphis on her first trip TUESDAY, November 24th, for Helena and St. Francis river, and RETURNING THEREAFTER.
For freight or passage apply on board, or to
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
nov19 tf No. 7¾ Madison street.

FOR WHITE RIVER.

Memphis and White River U. S. Mail Packet Co
LIBERTY NO. 2.....James Rice master
This excellent steamer leaves Memphis as above,
TUESDAY, 22d inst., at 5 p.m.
For freight or passage apply to
LARRY HARMSTAD, Agent,
de20 3t Star Wharfboat, foot Monroe st.

Memphis and White River U.S. Mail Packet Co
LIBERTY NO. 2.....James Rice master
This excellent steamer leaves Memphis as above,
TUESDAY, 22d inst., at 5 p.m.
LEVY & SHARPE, Agents,
J. A. Sayers, Passenger Agent. de20 3t No. 291 Front street.

Regular Memphis and White River Packet.
DES ARC.....John D. Elliott master
This fine passenger packet leaves for the above on
MONDAY, 23d inst., at 5 p.m.
For freight or passage apply to
ELLIOTT & MILLER, Agents,
de19 3t Promenade street, foot Jefferson.

Regular White, Black and Current River Packet.
LADY WITHAUP.....Capt. Chas. Beers
Sid H. Humphrey, Clerk.
THIS packet will make Weekly Trips from Jacksonport, Ark., up Black river to Pocahontas and Poplar Bluff, and up Current river to Doniphan. She will make close connections at Jacksonport with the
Steamer Des Arc Every Saturday.
Shippers and passengers may rely on her punctuality. des 1m

B. J. SEMMES & CO.,

Irving Block, 254 Second St., Memphis, Tenn.,

HAVE FOR SALE IN STORE OR IN BOND,

800 BARRELS

YANNISSEE, WESTMORELAND,

AND OTHER BRANDS WHISKY.

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TRANSPORTATION.

MEMPHIS AND LITTLE ROCK RAILROAD.

Open to Madison

ON AND AFTER WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMber 2, 1868, the train on the Eastern Division of this Road will run regularly as follows:

GOING WEST—Leaves Hopefield Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7:30 a.m., and arrive at Madison at 1 o'clock p.m.

COMING EAST—Leaves Madison Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7:30 a.m.; arrive at Hopefield at 1 o'clock p.m., and Memphis at 1:30 p.m.

The Ferryboat Nevada leaves the foot of Union street at 7 a.m.

Tickets for sale at all the Railroad Ticket offices in the city.

Freights for Madison or way stations received by P. M. Patter